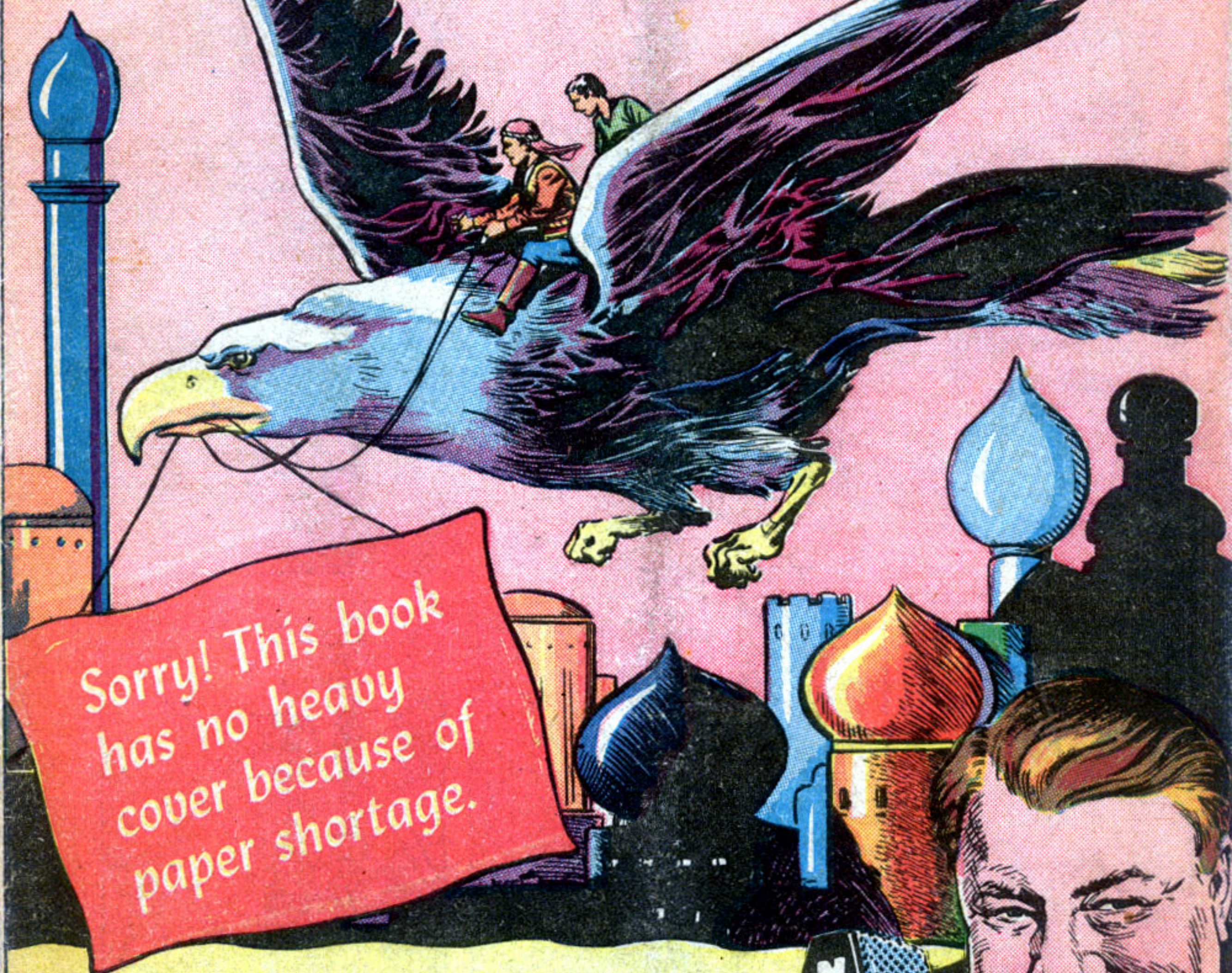


SMILIN' ED'S OWN  
**BUSTER BROWN**

**BOOK  
No 4**

# COMICS



*Hey Kids* Don't miss our show every Saturday

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# The LEATHERN CORD of MAGIC

BASKET TO  
HIRE! BASKET  
TO HIRE! WILL  
NO ONE HIRE  
MY BASKET?



*THE* EASTERN CITY OF BASSORAH BASKS UNDER THE HOT SUN, THE MERCHANTS DROWSE IN THEIR STALLS, BUT LITTLE JAFARA LOOKS FOR BUSINESS, FOR IN THIS ANCIENT PERSIAN CITY, EVERYONE WORKED OR WENT HUNGRY... INTO THIS DROWSY SCENE COMES THE SCREAM OF A GREAT EAGLE TO STARTLE LITTLE JAFARA AND TURN HIM FROM HIS TASK!

OH! THAT EAGLE! HE'S CAUGHT IN THE TREE! I KNOW! I'LL CLIMB UP AND SET HIM FREE! AT LEAST, HE NEEDN'T BE A PRISONER!



THERE YOU ARE, WILD ONE! YOU ARE FREE TO FLY AWAY---







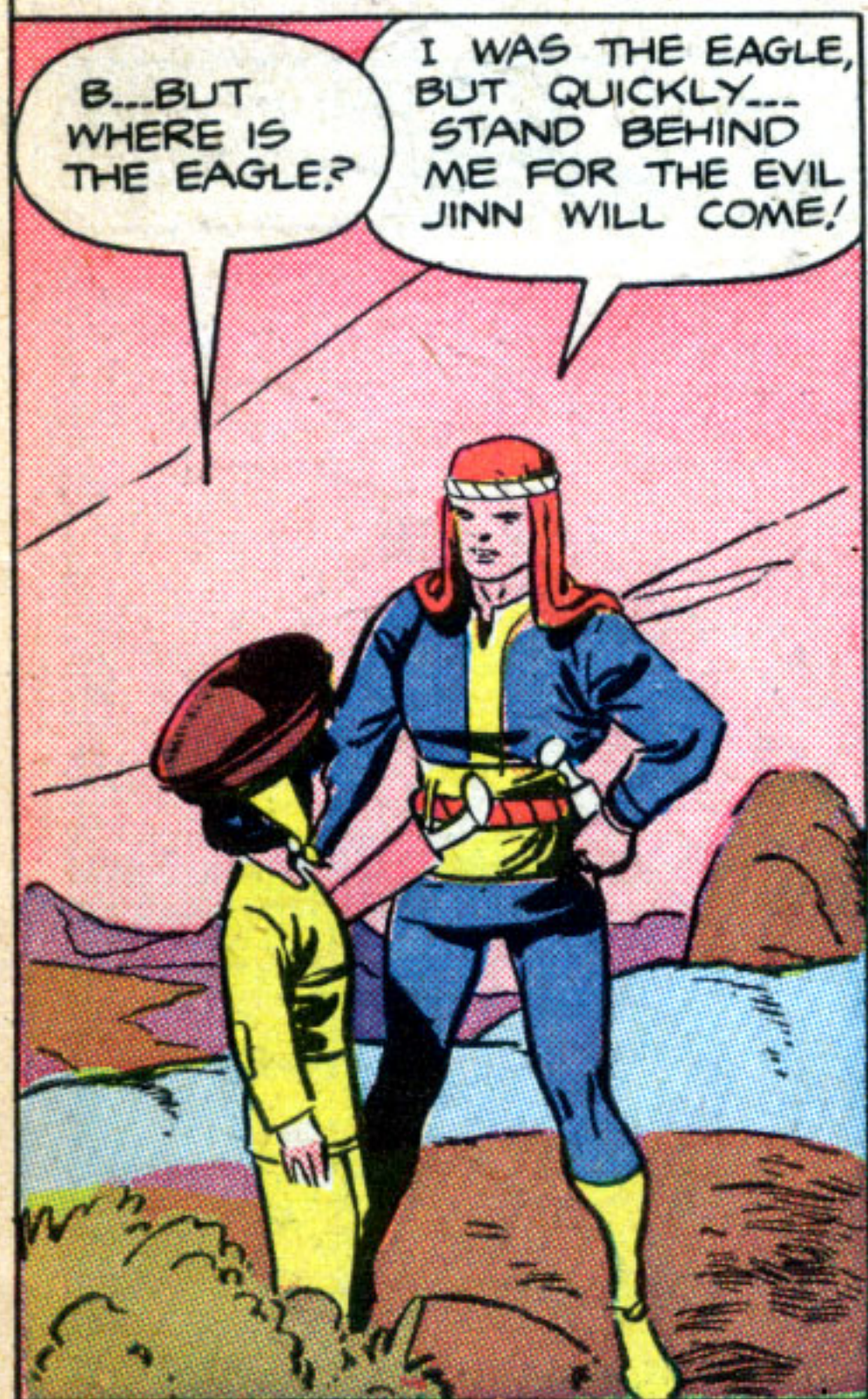
BUT LITTLE JAFARA'S KIND DEED ALMOST COST HIM HIS LIFE--A BROKEN TREE BRANCH, A PLUNGE TO EARTH, AND ONLY THE POWERFUL TALONS OF THE EAGLE SAVED HIM--AND THEN JAFARA RECEIVED A SHOCK---



QUICKLY, BOY! UNTIE THE THONG FROM MY LEG AND TIE IT ABOUT MY WAIST! --HURRY! AND DO NOT BE TOO SURPRISED AT WHAT HAPPENS!

YOU TALK?! THE EAGLE CAN TALK!!

THE EAGLE SPOKE TO HIM AND GAVE HIM A STRANGE COMMAND, BUT JAFARA OBEYED QUICKLY, AND WHEN HE HAD TIED THE LEATHERN THONG ABOUT THE WAIST OF THE GREAT EAGLE...



B...BUT WHERE IS THE EAGLE?

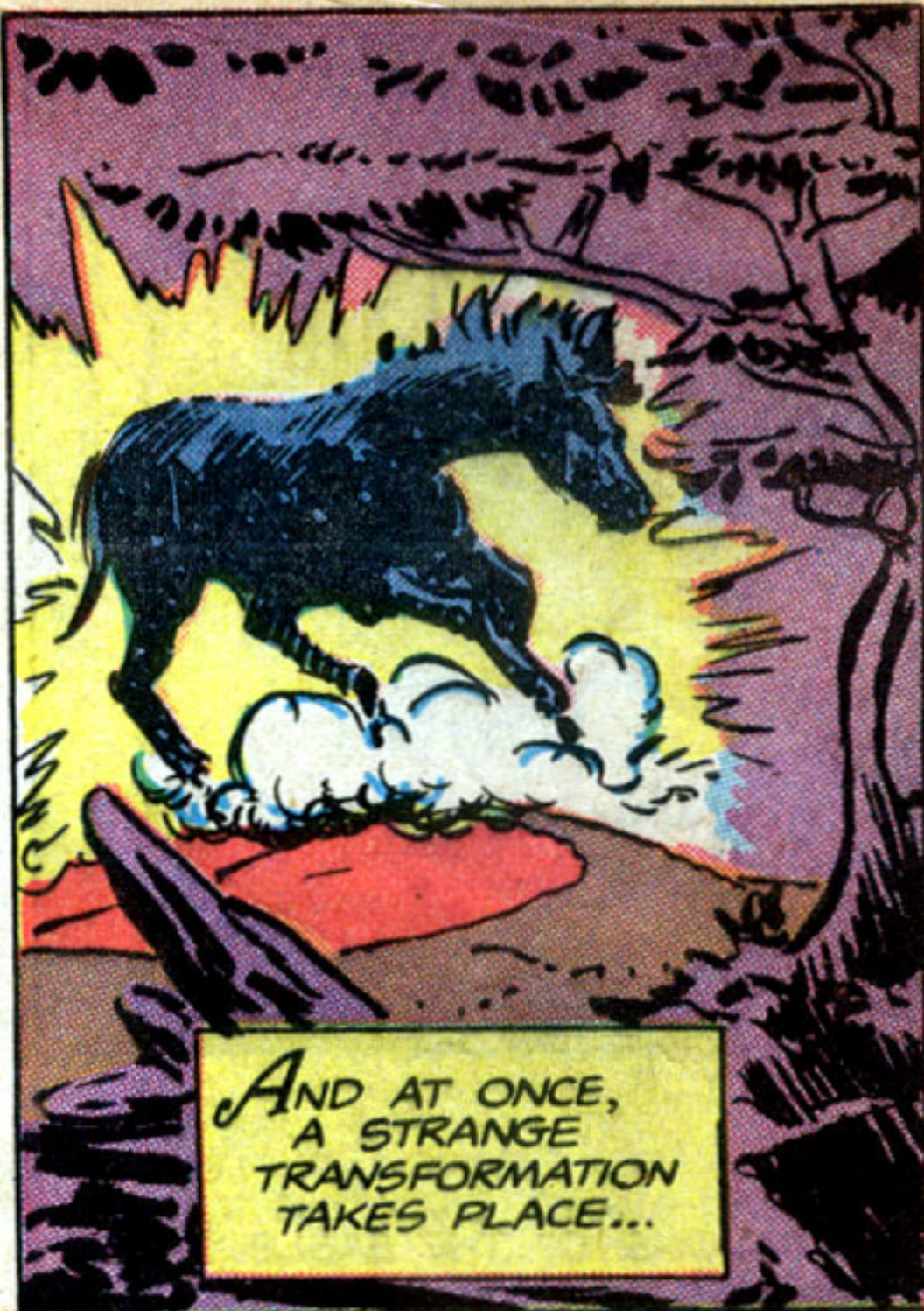
I WAS THE EAGLE, BUT QUICKLY... STAND BEHIND ME FOR THE EVIL JINN WILL COME!



WHO TAMPERS WITH MY SORCERY? WHO REMOVED THE CORD OF MAGIC FROM YOUR LEG?



LOOK CLOSELY OH,  
ONCE MIGHTY JINN,  
THE CORD OF MAGIC  
IS NOW AROUND MY  
WAIST!...NOW I AM  
MASTER...I COMMAND  
YOU BY THE MAGIC  
OF THE LEATHERN  
THONG TO BE A  
MIGHTY STALLION  
TO CARRY US  
FROM BASSORAH  
TO BAGHDAD!



AND AT ONCE,  
A STRANGE  
TRANSFORMATION  
TAKES PLACE...

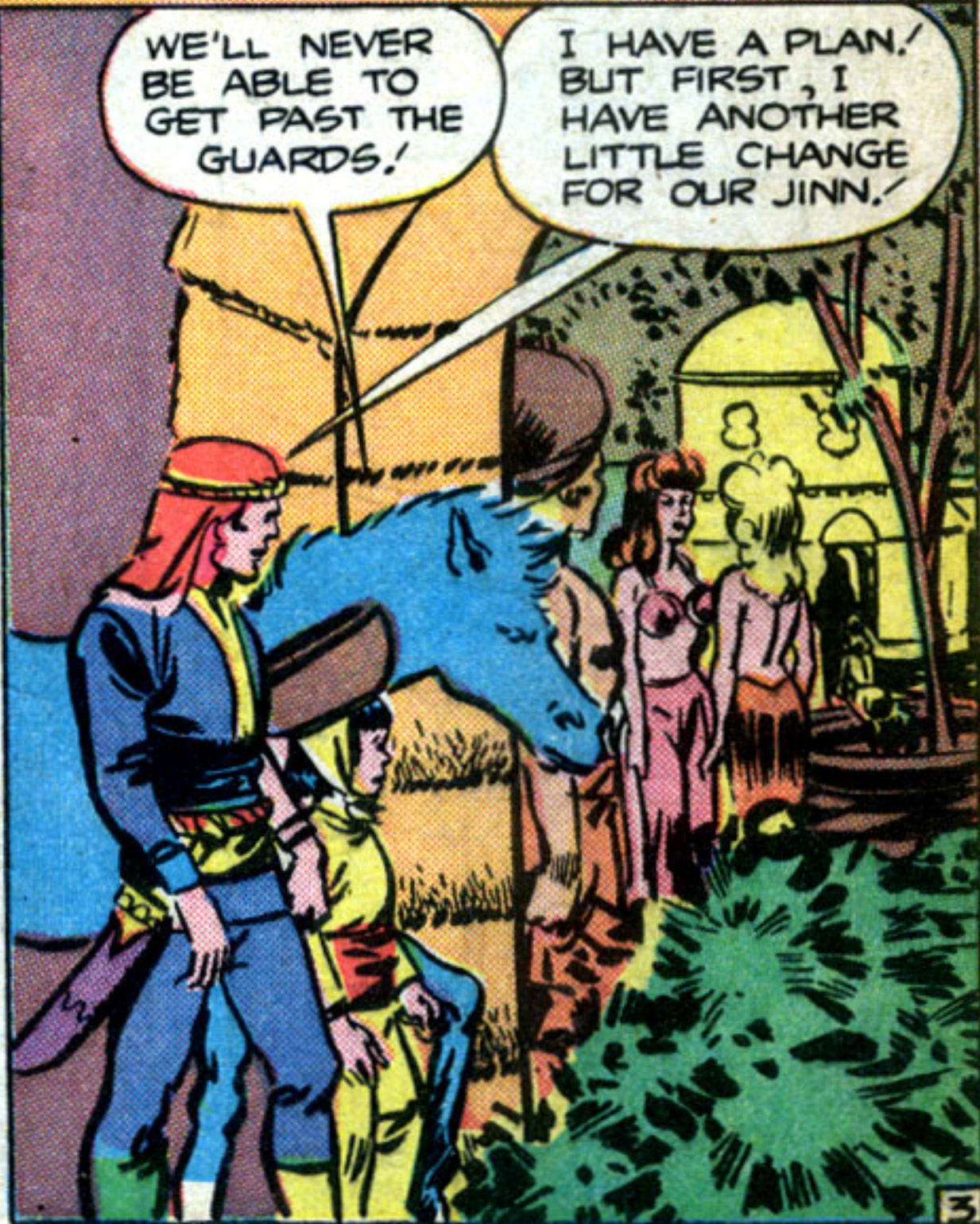
AND AS THE MIGHTY STEED CARRIED THEM SWIFTLY FROM BASSORAH TOWN TO BAGHDAD, KARIM TOLD JAFARAH HOW HE AND THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS MYRAH WERE TO BE MARRIED, WHEN HER FATHER, THE GREAT CALIPH, OBJECTED! THE CALIPH'S WAZIR, BELE KAHR, A MAGICIAN, CONSPIRED WITH JINN TO PLACE A SPELL ON HIM, AND TURN HIM INTO AN EAGLE!

BUT I HEARD THEM  
SAY THAT IF THE  
CORD WERE TIED  
AROUND MY WAIST,  
THEN I WOULD BE  
THE MASTER! AND  
NOW, WE GO TO  
MEET THE WICKED  
WAZIR, AND WIN  
MY PRINCESS!



WE'LL NEVER  
BE ABLE TO  
GET PAST THE  
GUARDS!

I HAVE A PLAN!  
BUT FIRST, I  
HAVE ANOTHER  
LITTLE CHANGE  
FOR OUR JINN!





OH JINN... I  
COMMAND YOU  
TO BECOME A  
TINY MOUSE!



OVER THE WALL AND INTO THE SHRUBBERY GO  
JAFARA AND KARIM, TO ATTRACT MYRRAH'S  
ATTENTION AS SHE PASSES ON THE WALK...

SSST! MY PRINCESS!  
MY BELOVED MYRRAH!  
QUICKLY, STAND ASIDE  
WHILE I FRIGHTEN  
AWAY YOUR LITTLE  
FRIENDS!



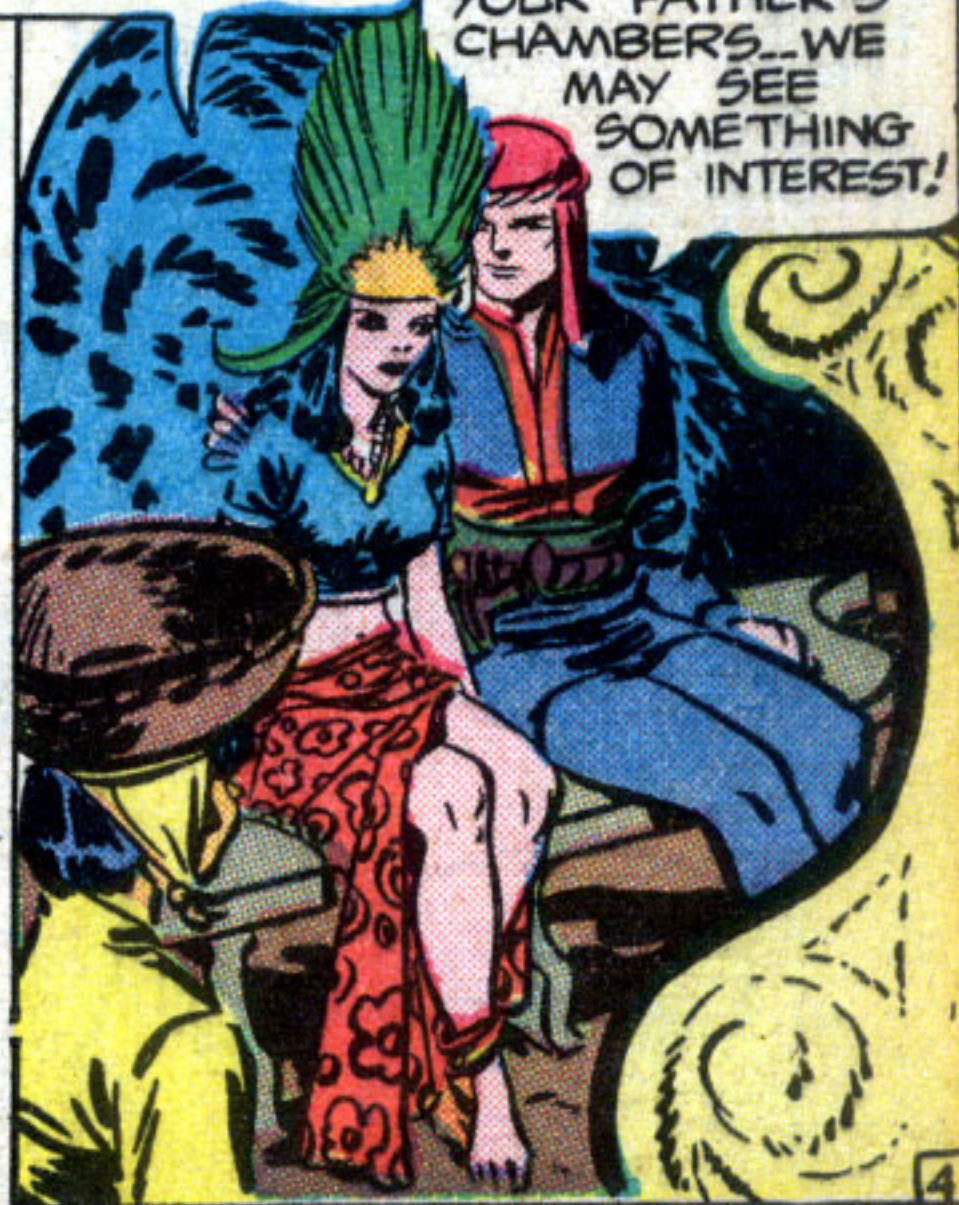
A WOMAN WILL  
FACE A LION...  
BUT NEVER A  
MOUSE!

A WISE SAYING FOR A  
LITTLE BOY, BUT COME  
NOW, MYRRAH MUST  
TELL US WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED WHILE I  
WAS UNDER THE  
SPELL---



MY FATHER IS  
VERY ILL! NO  
PHYSICIAN HAS  
BEEN ABLE TO  
CURE HIM...HE IS  
ATTENDED ONLY  
BY HIS WAZIR,  
BELE KAHR!

BELE KAHR IS  
CRUEL, WICKED,  
AND JEALOUS OF  
YOUR FATHER'S  
WEALTH AND  
POWER! TONIGHT,  
MYRRAH, GUIDE  
US SECRETLY TO  
YOUR FATHER'S  
CHAMBERS...WE  
MAY SEE  
SOMETHING  
OF INTEREST!

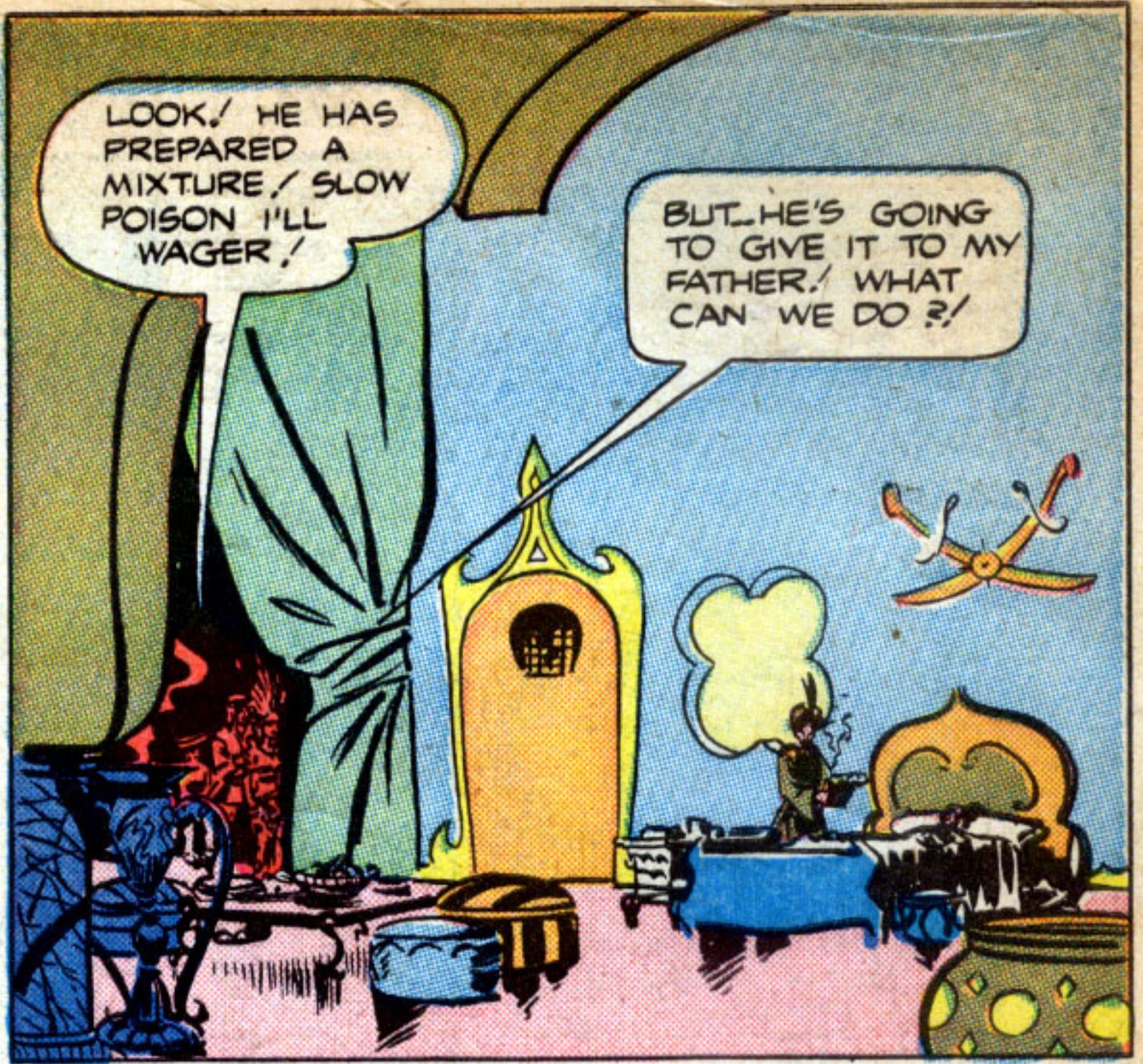




AND THAT NIGHT MYRRAH GUIDED JAFARRA AND KARIM TO THE SLEEPING CHAMBERS OF HER FATHER, THE CALIPH. ---HIDDEN BEHIND HEAVY DRAPE, THEY WATCHED AS THE WAZIR, THE MAGICIAN, BELE KAHR, ENTERED AND BEGAN PREPARING A MIXTURE IN HIS GLASSES AND RETORTS----

LOOK! HE HAS PREPARED A MIXTURE, SLOW POISON I'LL WAGER!

BUT HE'S GOING TO GIVE IT TO MY FATHER! WHAT CAN WE DO?!



DROP THE GLASS OF POISON, BELE KAHR!

YOU! FREED FROM THE SPELL! BUT YOU WERE A FOOL TO COME HERE!



QUICKLY, KARIM! OUT THE WINDOW AND CLIMB TO THE ROOF! THEY WILL COME HERE, AND ALSO THEY WILL LOOK FOR YOU IN THE COURTYARD! ON THE ROOF YOU WILL BE SAFE, UNTIL YOU CAN PLAN FURTHER!

GUARDS!

HURRY, KARIM! I HEAR THE GUARDS COMING!

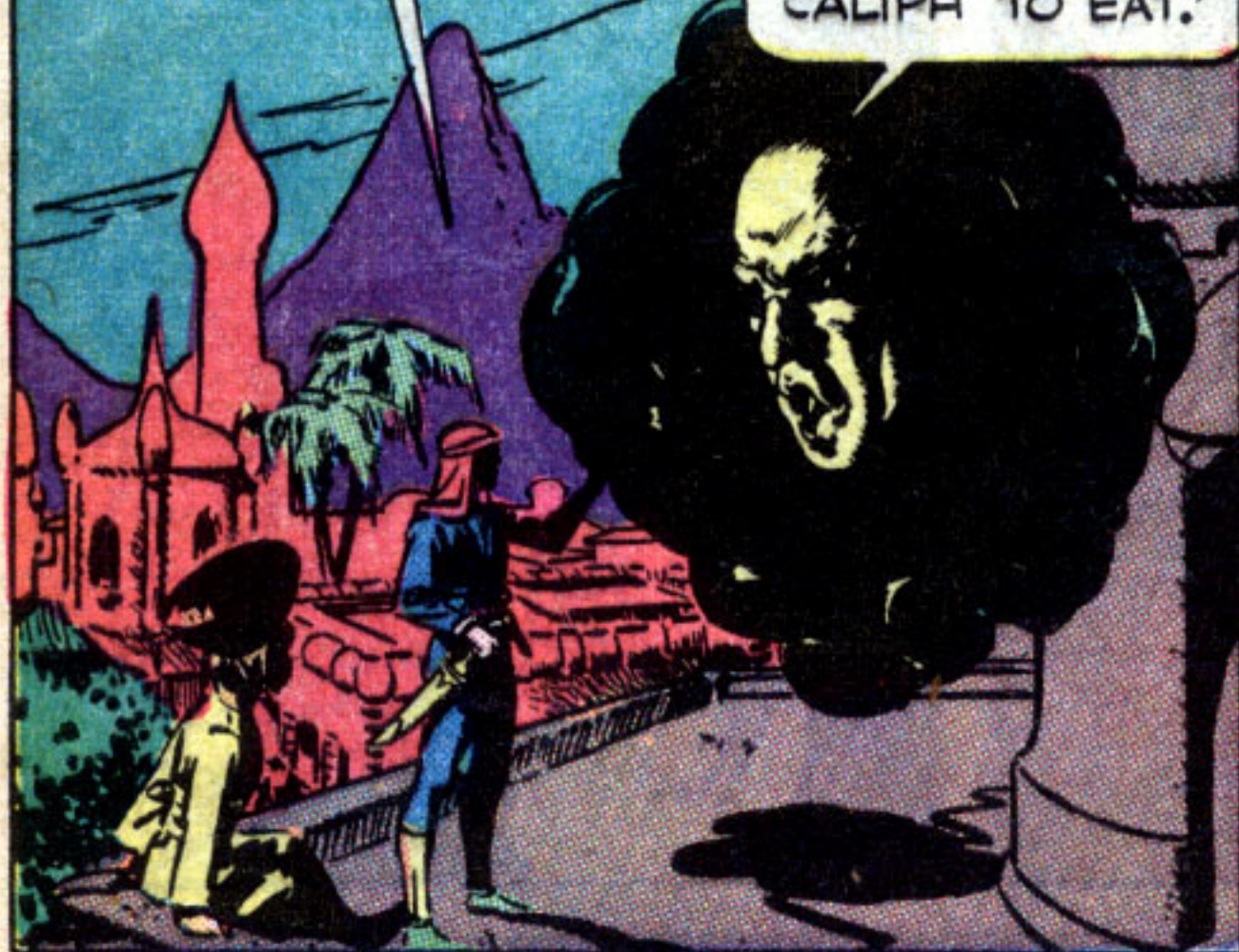




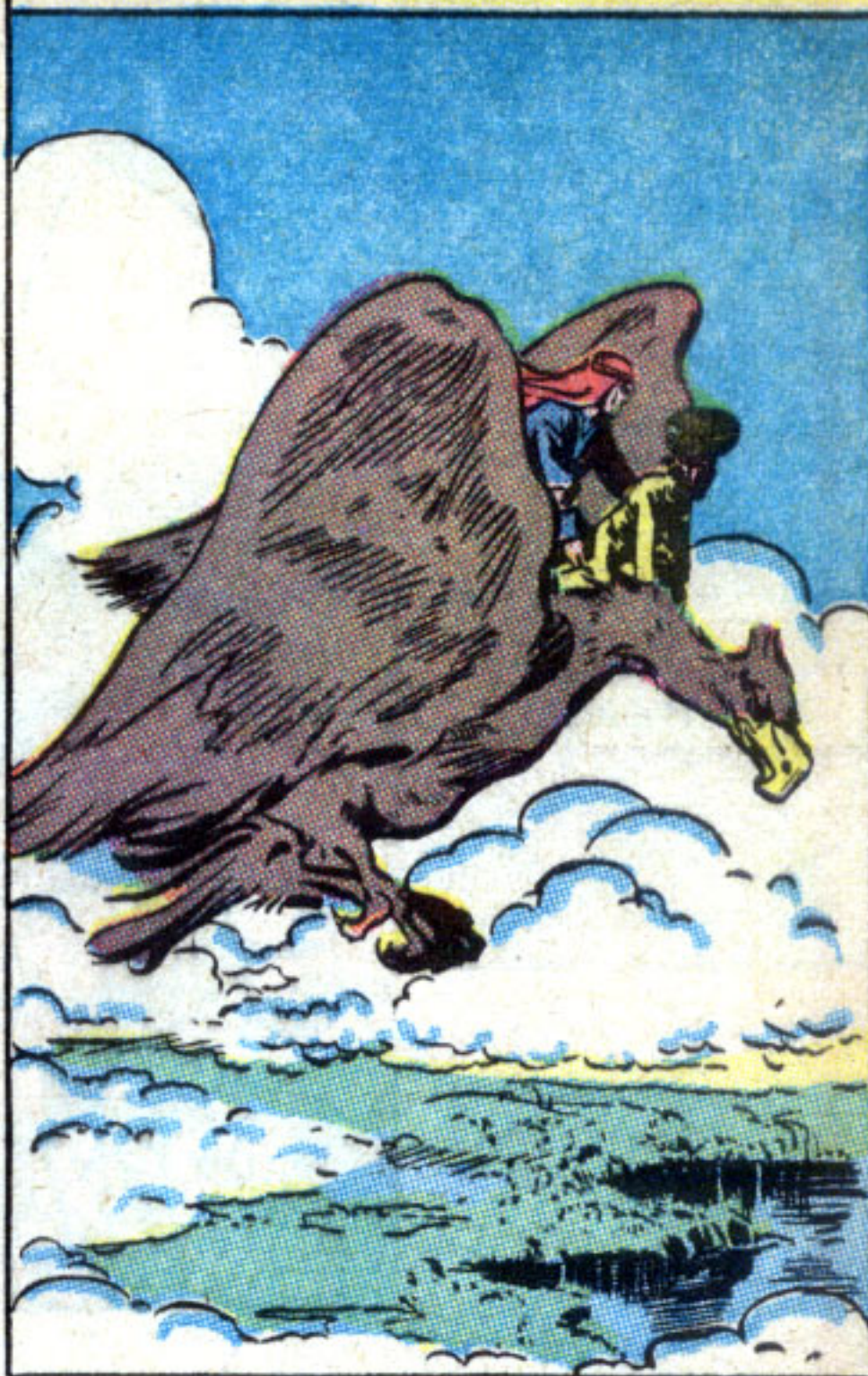
AND SO, JAFARA AND KARIM CLIMBED QUICKLY TO THE ROOF AND SOON THEY CALLED UPON THE UNWILLING JINN THROUGH THE MAGIC LEATHERN CORD!

OH JINN, I COMMAND YOU THROUGH THE POWER OF THE LEATHERN THONG TO TELL ME HOW TO SAVE THE FATHER OF MY BELOVED MYRRAM!

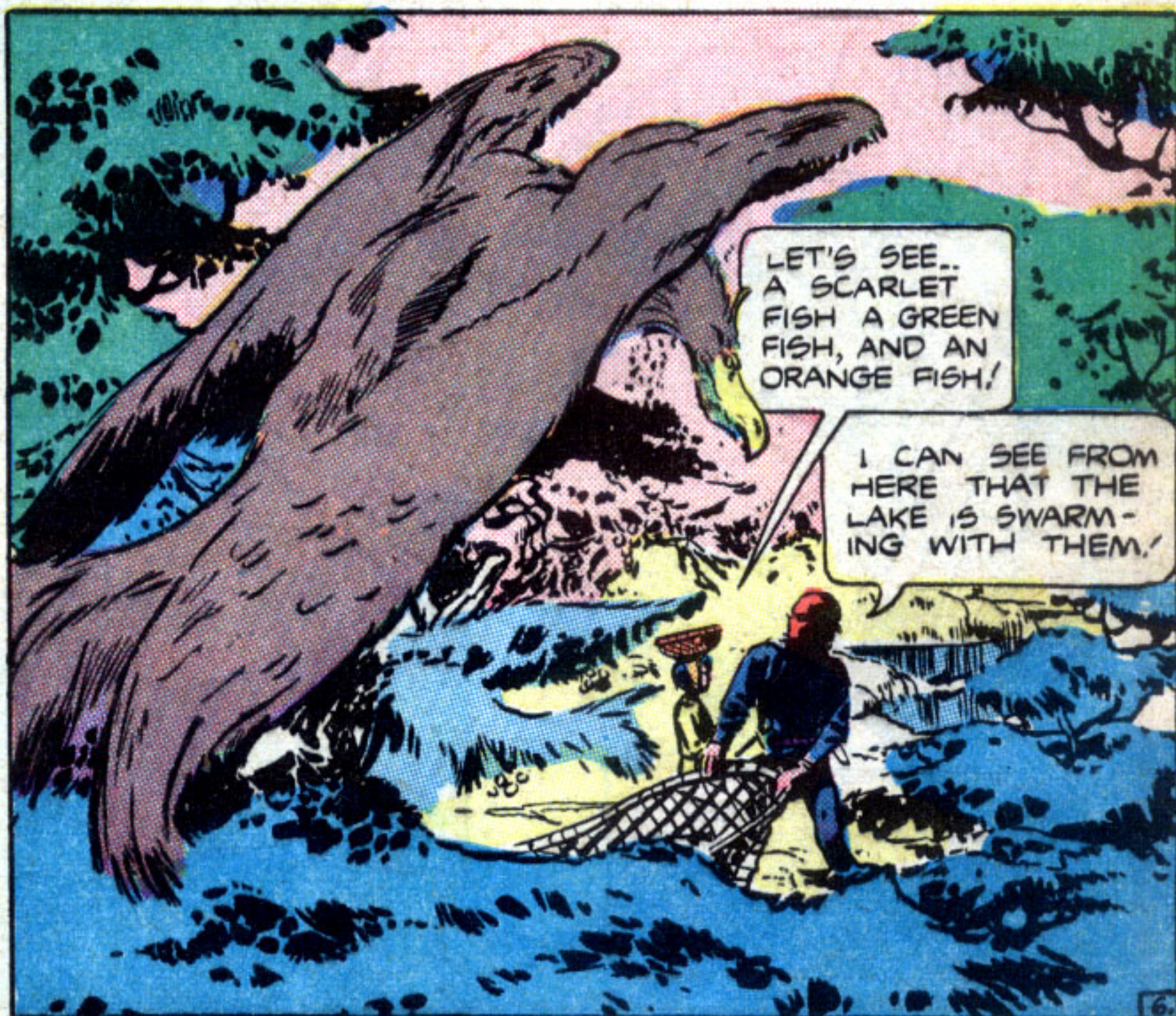
TO BREAK THE SPELL YOU MUST GO TO THE LAKE OF LAVENDER -- CATCH THERE AN ORANGE FISH, A SCARLET FISH, AND A GREEN FISH! COOK THEM IN CLARIFIED BUTTER, AND GIVE THEM TO THE CALIPH TO EAT!



NOW HAVING THE SECRET, IT WAS THE WORK OF A MOMENT FOR KARIM TO TURN THE JINN INTO A GIANT BIRD, TO CARRY THEM TO THE LAVENDER LAKE!



THE GREAT BIRD SOARED MILES IN THE AIR, AND IN NO TIME THEY SWOOPED DOWN TO LAND ON THE SHORES OF LAVENDER LAKE...



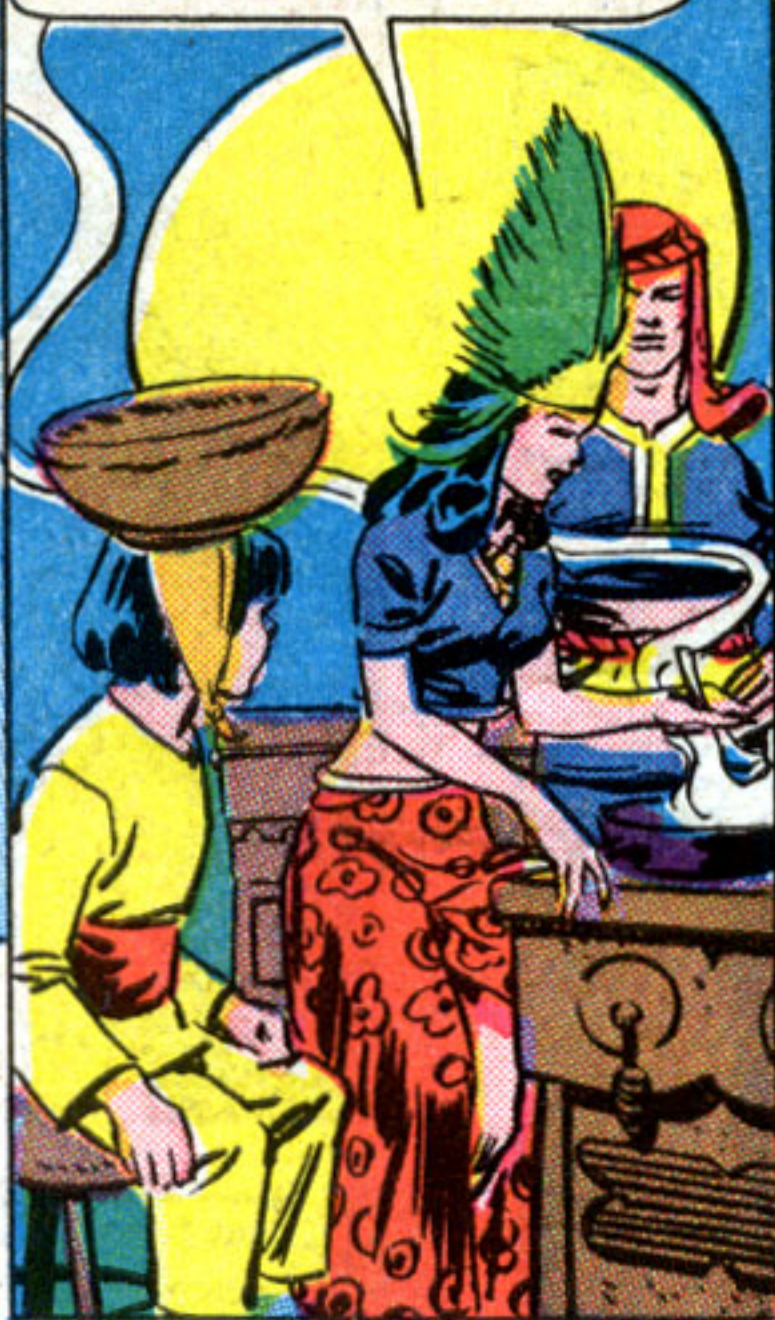
LET'S SEE.. A SCARLET FISH, A GREEN FISH, AND AN ORANGE FISH!

I CAN SEE FROM HERE THAT THE LAKE IS SWARMING WITH THEM!



WITH THEIR PRECIOUS BURDEN OF STRANGE FISH FROM THE LAVENDER LAKE JAFARA AND KARIM REMOUNTED THE GIANT BIRD AND SAILED THROUGH THE SKIES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT! BACK AT THE CALIPH'S PALACE, MYRRAH HELPED THEM PREPARE THE WEIRD DINNER....

THERE! THE FISH ARE COOKED! NOW I MUST FIND US CLOTHING SO THAT WE WILL BE DISGUISED AS PALACE SERVANTS! THUS WE CAN EASILY GO INTO MY FATHER'S ROOM!



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, JAFARA! WE MUST BE READY FOR ANYTHING!

HURRY! MY FATHER'S CHAMBERS ARE JUST AHEAD!

THE SMELL OF THOSE FISH MAKES ME HUNGRY!



AND SO, THE STRANGE MEAL PROGRESSED AND AS SOON AS THE LAST MORSEL PASSED THE LIPS OF THE CALIPH...

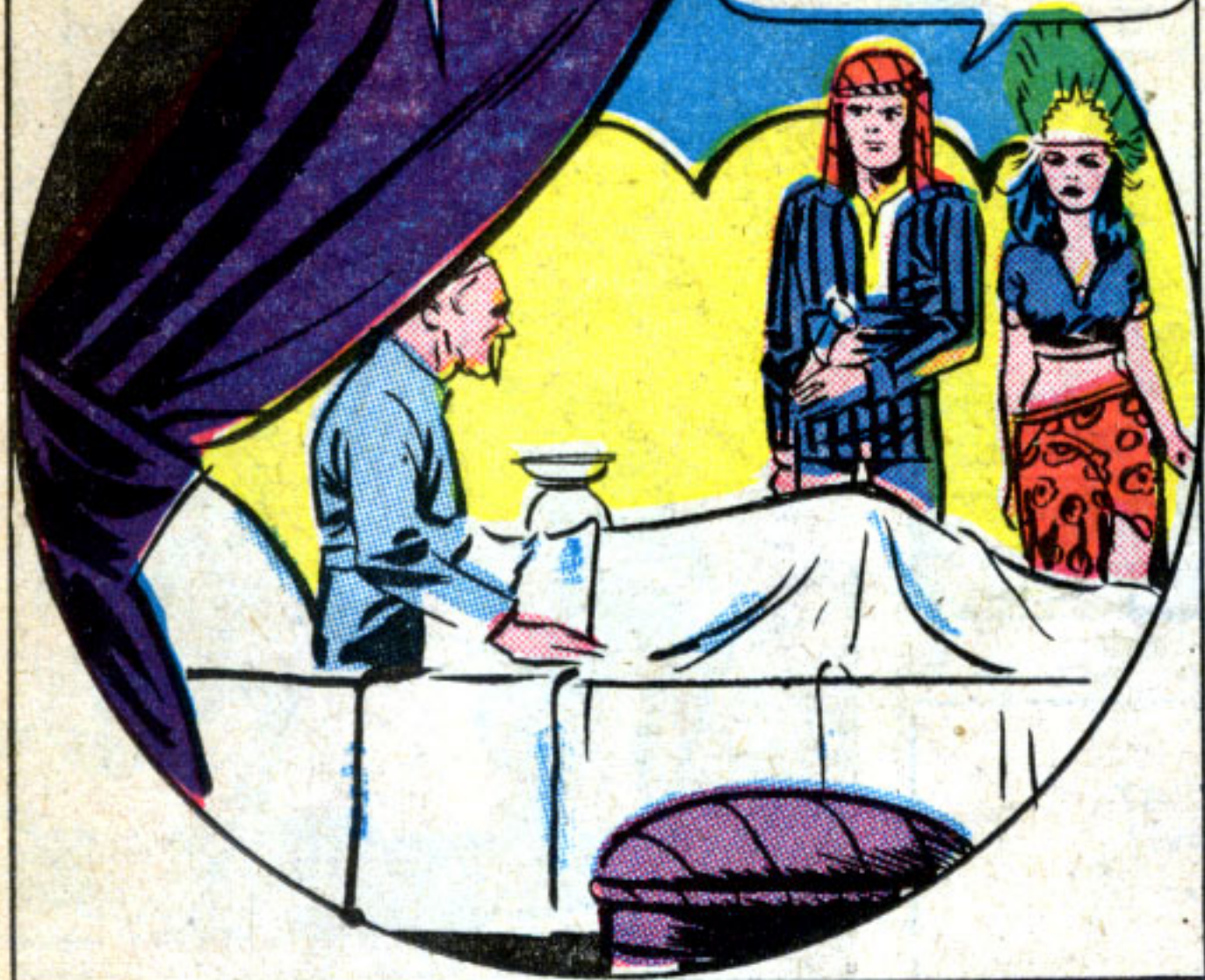


AH! THAT WAS A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP! NOW I MUST BE UP AND ABOUT!



YOU?! HOW DID YOU  
ESCAPE THE ENCHANT-  
MENT, AND WHAT DO  
YOU WANT HERE?

ONLY WITH THE  
HELP OF ALLAH,  
TO SAVE YOU  
FROM BELE KAHR,  
YOUR SORCERER!  
ONLY NOW HAVE  
WE LIFTED THE  
SPELL---



YOU LIE! THIS IS A  
TRICK TO WIN MY  
DAUGHTER!

IT IS TRUE, FATHER!  
I COOKED THE FISH  
AND FED THEM TO  
YOU MYSELF! I SAW  
THE SPELL LIFT!

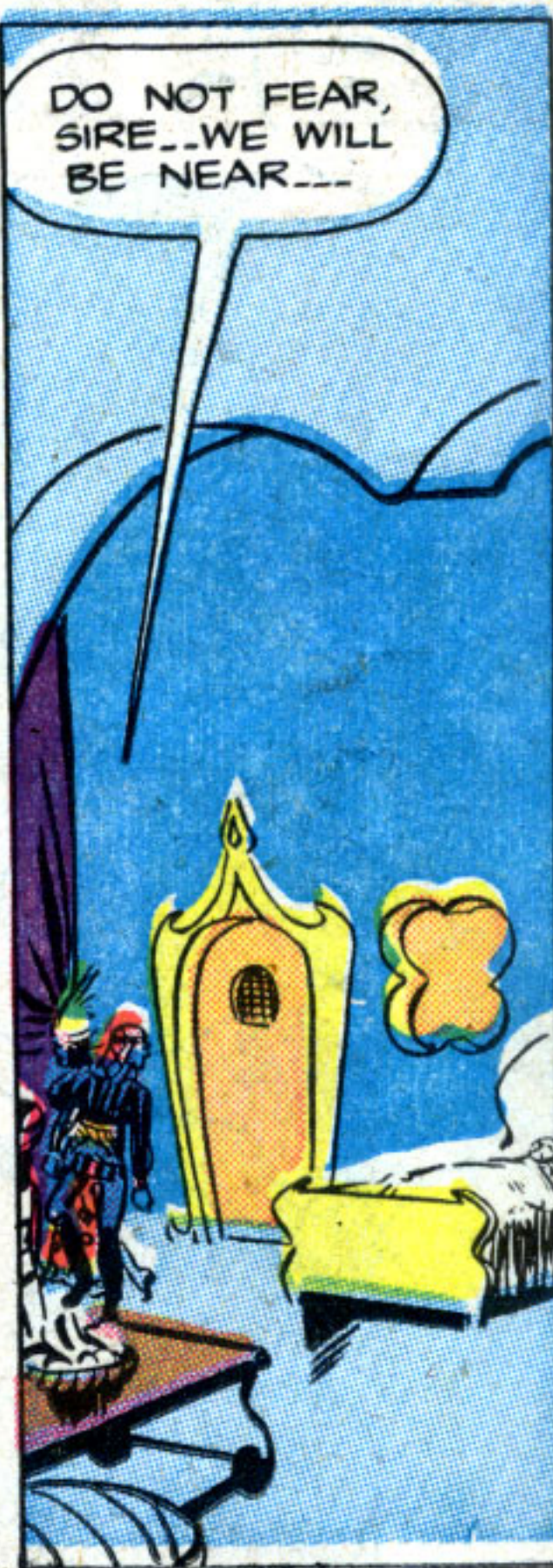


PLEASE, SIRE, WE  
ASK ONLY THAT  
YOU RECLINE ONCE  
MORE UPON YOUR  
COUCH AND FEIGN  
UNCONSCIOUSNESS!  
THEN WATCH WHAT  
YOUR WAZIR DOES!

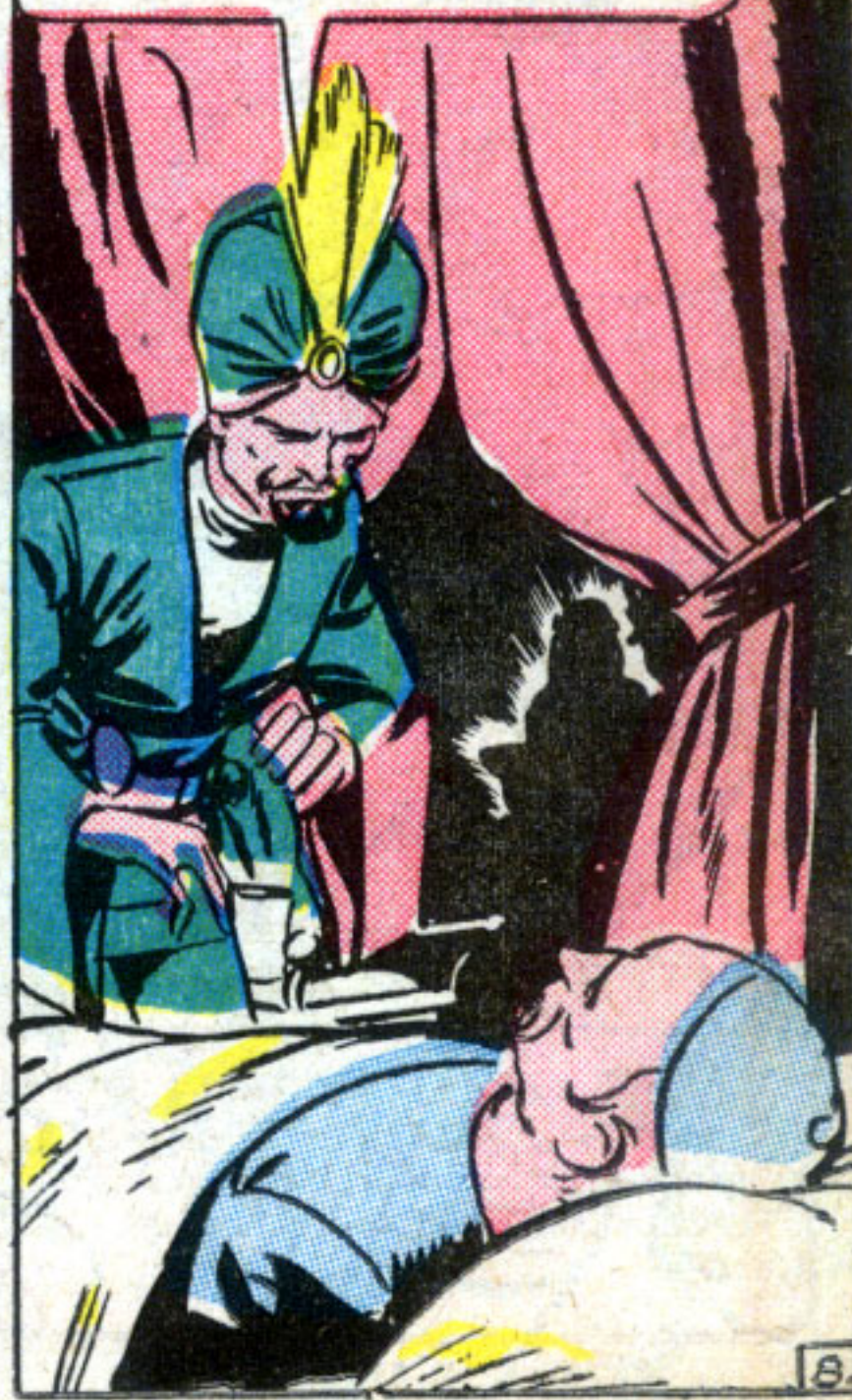
IT IS HARD FOR  
ME TO BELIEVE  
THIS, BUT I WILL  
DO AS YOU SAY.



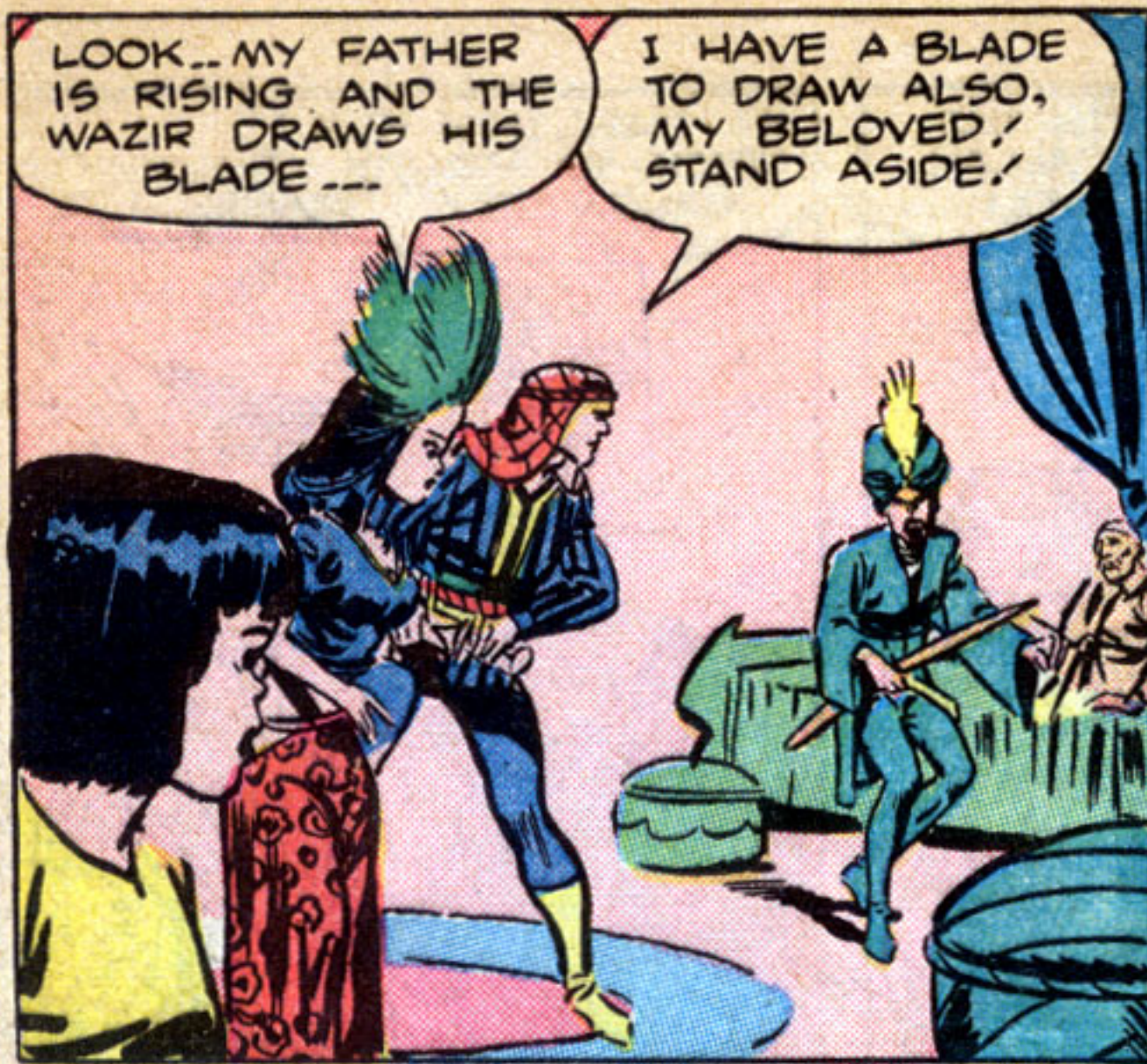
DO NOT FEAR,  
SIRE...WE WILL  
BE NEAR---



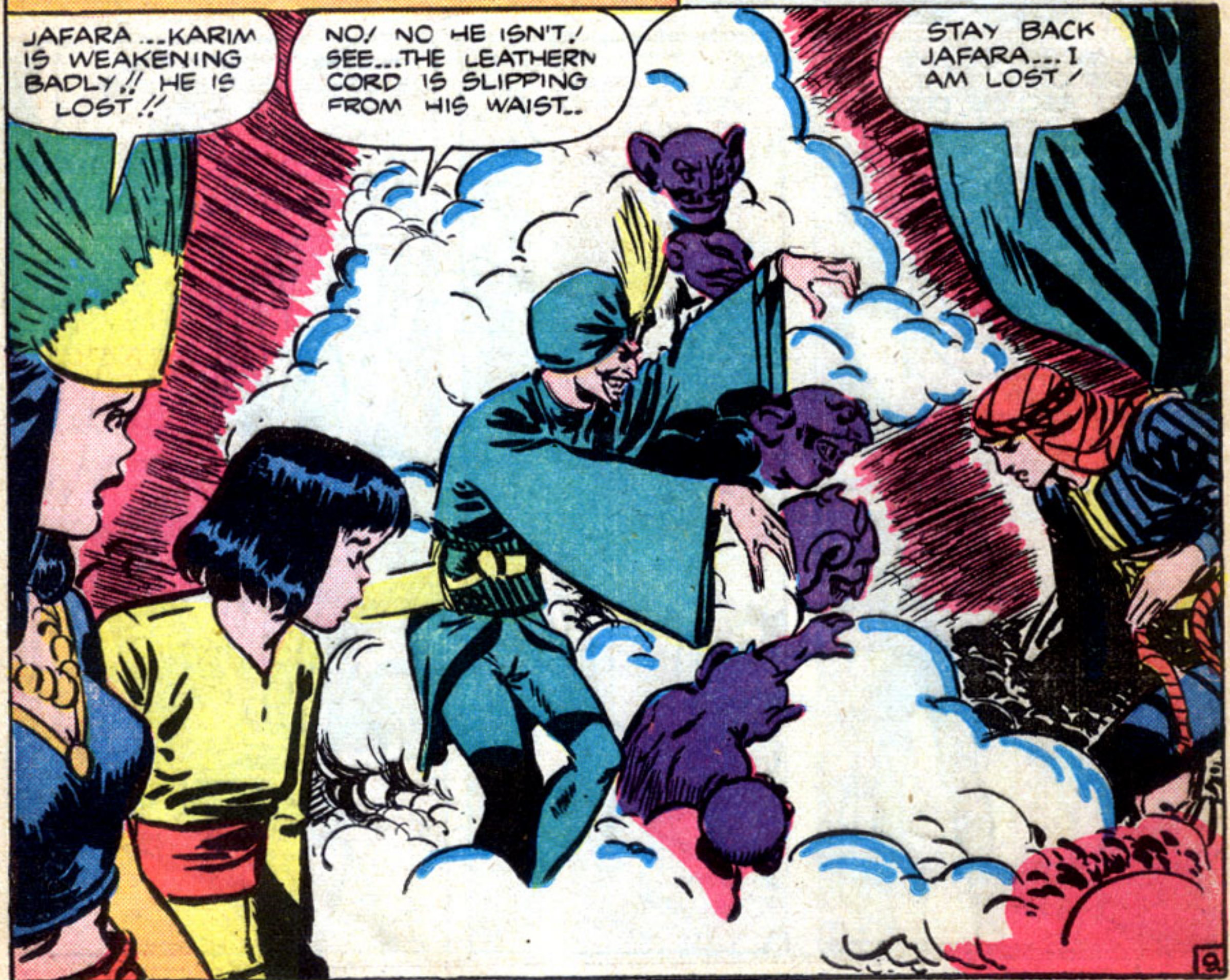
AH...THE MIGHTY ONE  
IS STILL HELD BY THE  
SPELL! ONE MORE  
POTION, AND THERE  
WILL BE A NEW CALIPH  
IN BAGHDAD TOMORROW,  
AND IT WILL BE MYSELF!







AND THE EVIL FORCES CAME AT THE CALL OF BELE KAHR AND LENT THEIR POWER TO HIM...



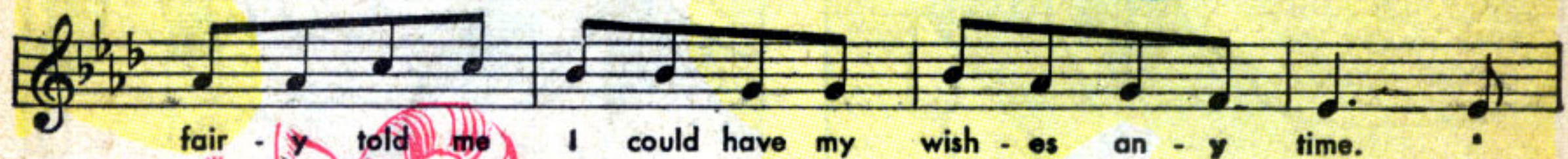
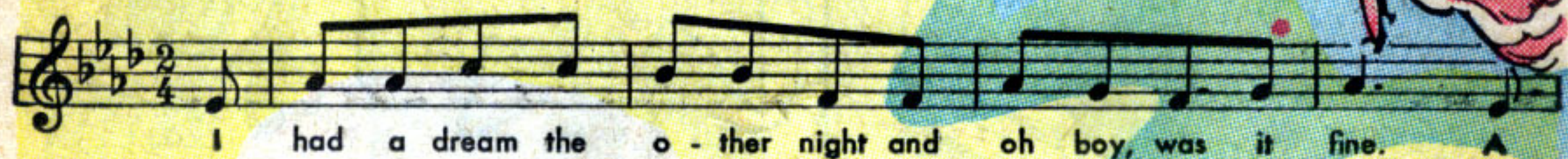




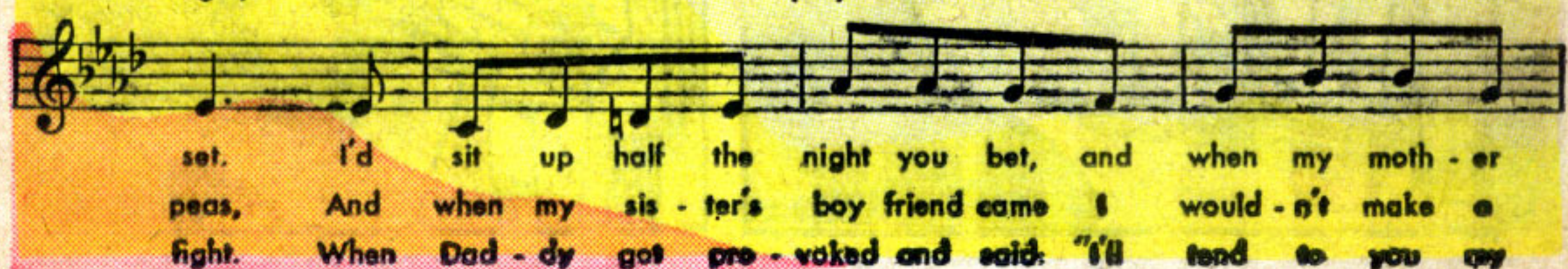
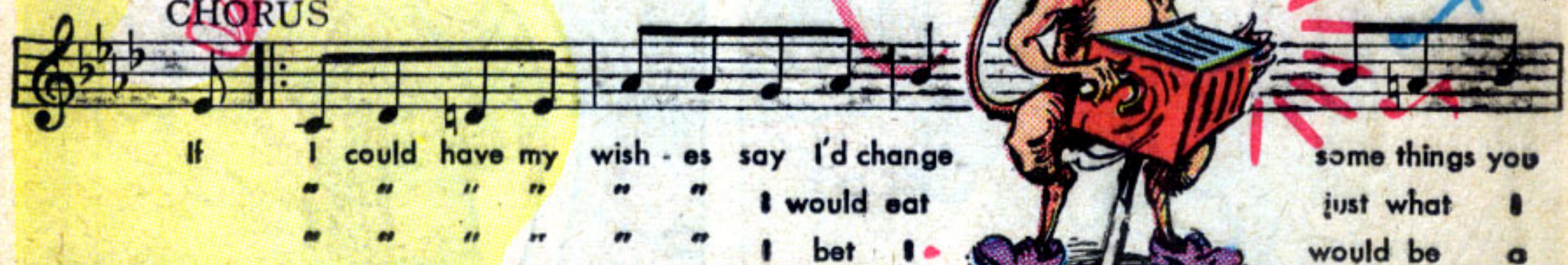




# If I could have my Wishes



## CHORUS





said: "Come on, get up; it's time for school" I'd wish to stay in  
 sound, And when she said: "Get out of here" I'd wish to stick a -  
 pet," He could - n't ev en spank me cause I'd wish that he'd for -

bed I'd nev - er stud - y les - sons and I  
 round When moth - er brought the cas - tor oil I  
 get. I'd trade off our can - a ry bird, I'd

want you all to know I'd nev - er wash my  
 would n't yell and scream, I would n't have to  
 wish it if you please, And get me for ty

neck and ears, I'd wish to let em go I'd nev - er  
 take it cause I'd wish to have ice cream. And when it  
 thous and cats an fit ty dogs with fleas I'd take 'em

have to miss a night at the old pic ture show If I  
 comes to can dy, boy, would I be on the beam?  
 all to bed with me, we'd sleep long as we please.

could on ly have my wish es If es

## Calling All Kids!

Be sure to join the happy gang  
 of **Buster Brown** every Saturday  
 morning for the kind of tunny  
 songs and stories you like to hear.





# MYSTERIOUS TREASURE

DOGGONE GOOD DINNER, HEY, CHAD? NOW ME GLAD GO 'BOARD" SEA HAWK". CATCH PLENTY SLEEP...

KALA...ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'LL BUST YOUR BINNACLE EATIN' LIKE THAT!

CHAD BILLOW, YOUNG ADVENTURER, AND HIS POLYNESIAN BOY, A YOUNG SIDE-KICK, WHOM CHAD PICKED UP AFTER A HURRICANE IN THE SOUTH SEAS, ENJOY A GOOD DINNER ON SHORE, AND HEAD BACK FOR THEIR FORTY-FOOTER, THE "SEA HAWK!"

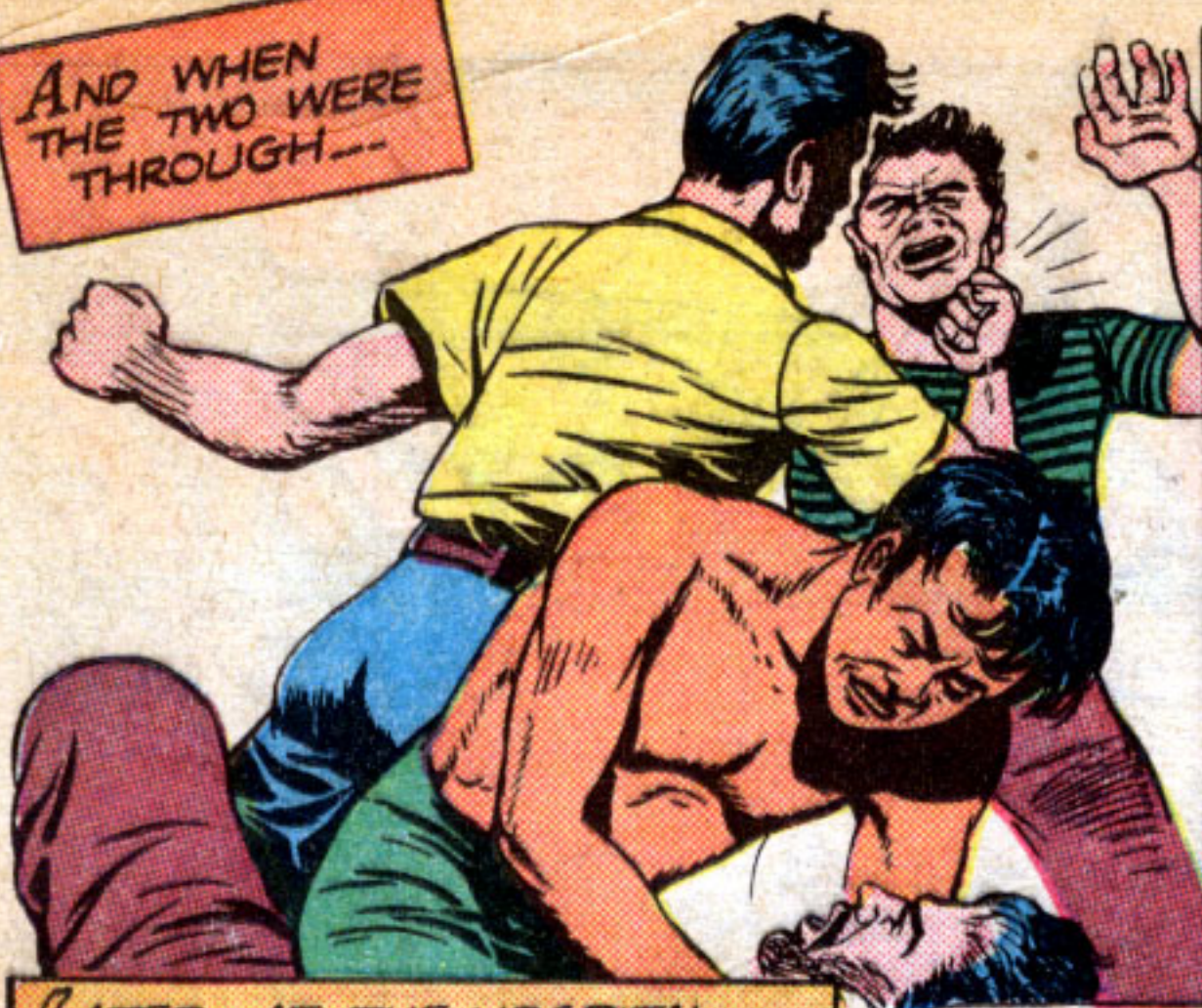
LOOK, CHAD! TWO MEN...FIGHT UP ONE MAN! HE OLD MAN...WE HELP HIM?

WE'LL EVEN UP THE FORCES ANYWAY! KID, COME ON, BUT LOOK SHARP!



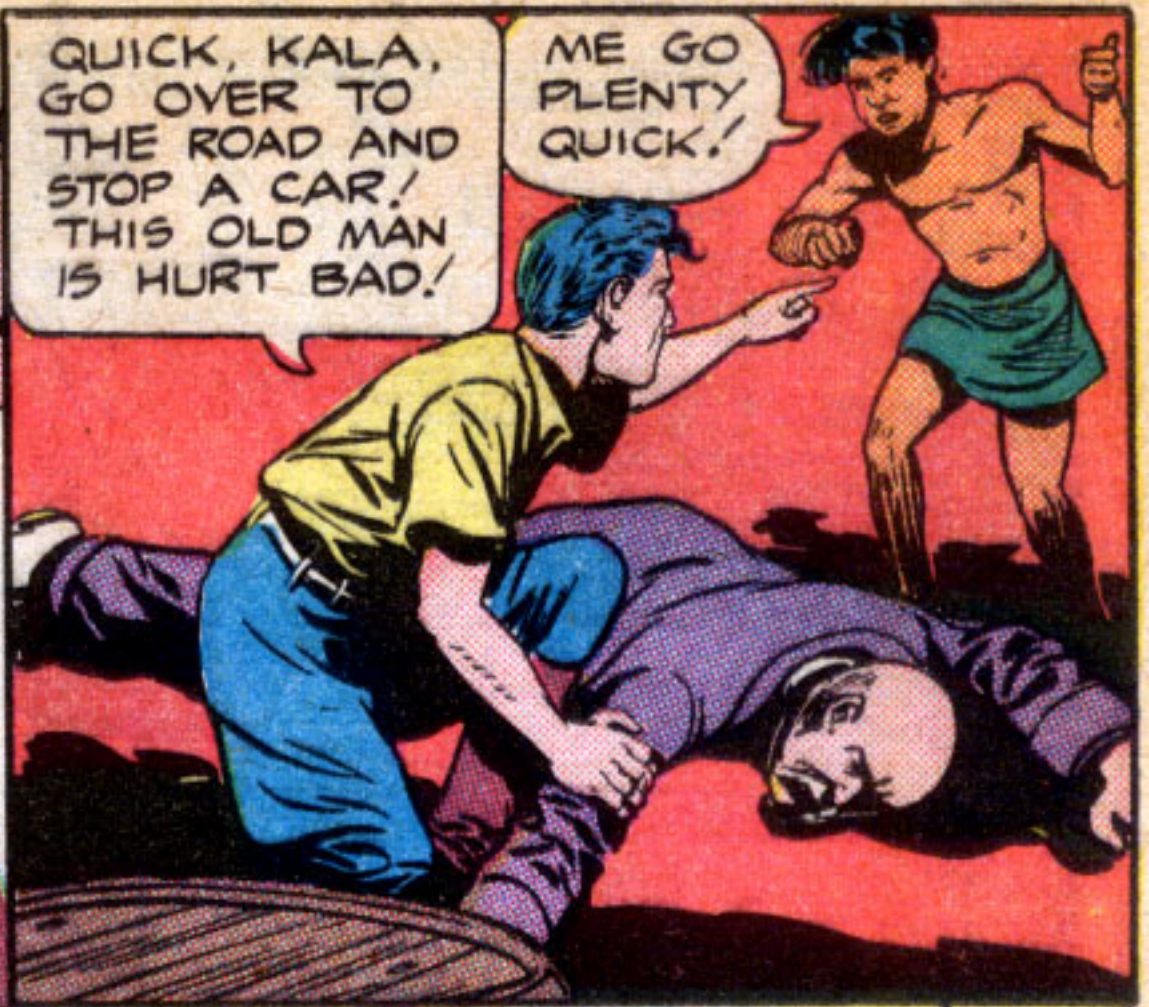


AND WHEN THE TWO WERE THROUGH---



QUICK, KALA, GO OVER TO THE ROAD AND STOP A CAR! THIS OLD MAN IS HURT BAD!

ME GO PLENTY QUICK!

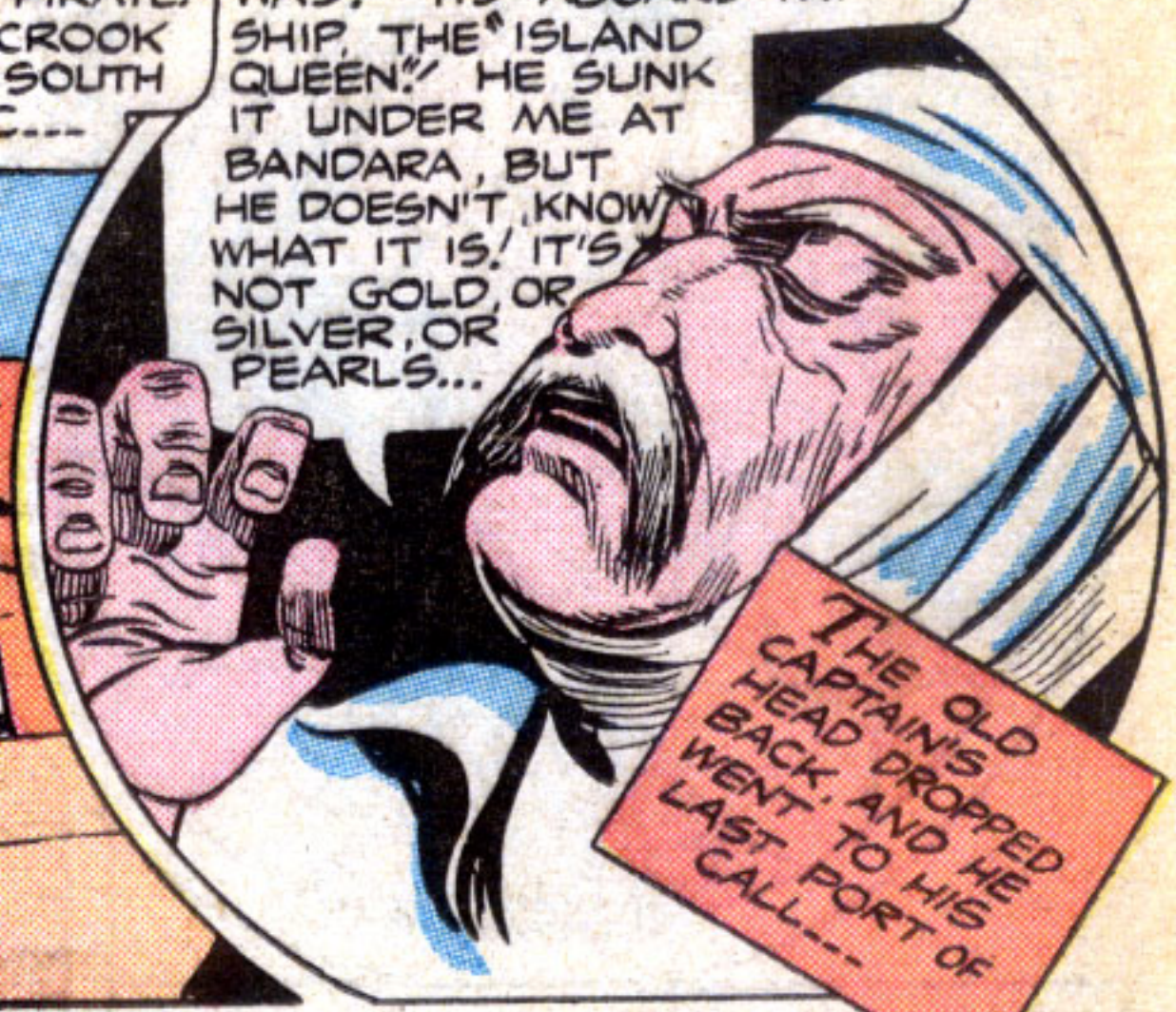


LATER...AT THE HOSPITAL.....

I'M CAPTAIN MOONEY, OF THE "ISLAND QUEEN", NOW LYIN' IN FIFTEEN FATHOMS O' WATER IN TH' COVE OF BANDARA ISLAND... DILLON'S MEN WERE THE ONES WHO JUMPED ME TONIGHT!

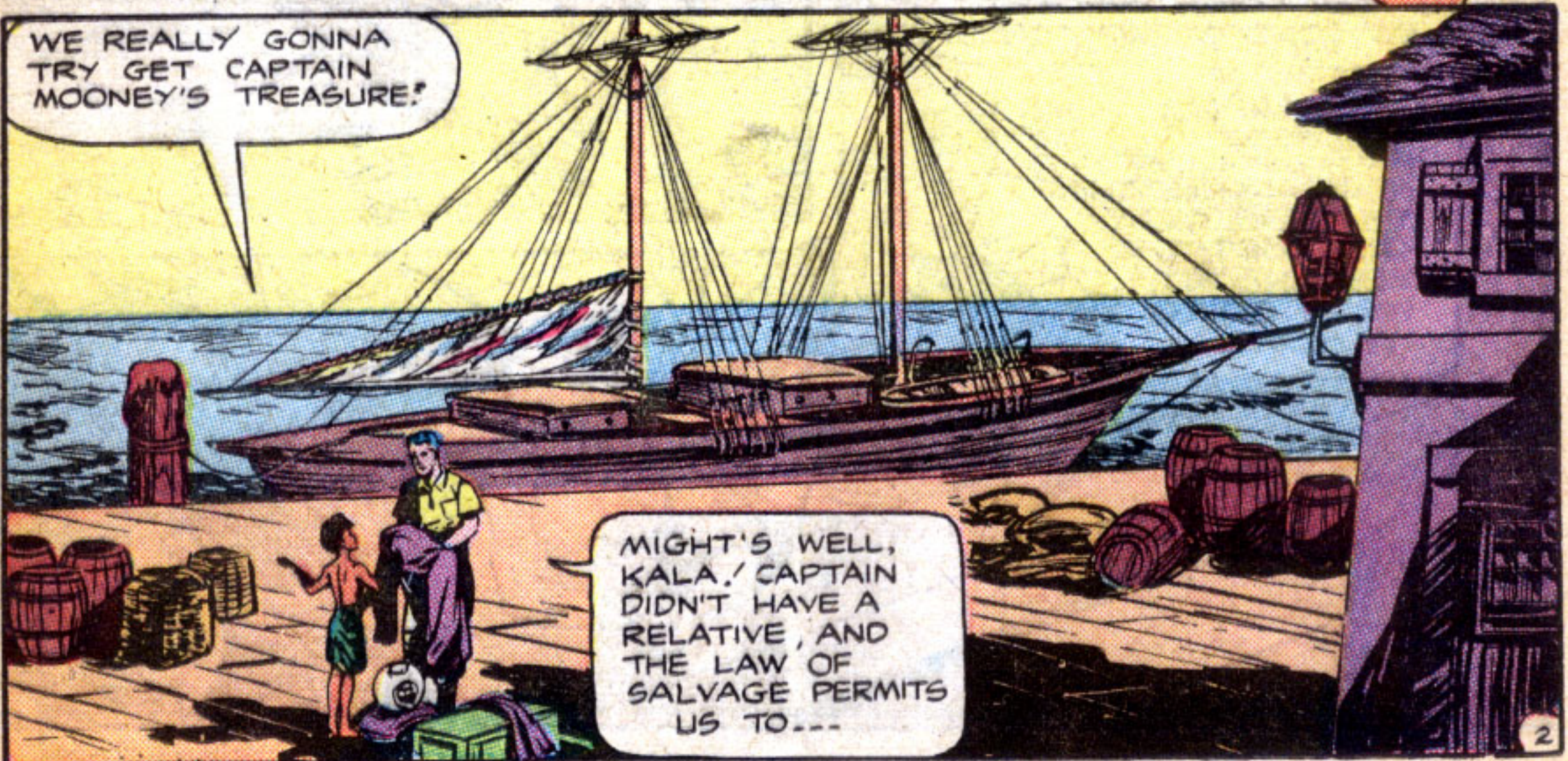
BEAU DILLON? WHY, HE'S AN ISLAND PIRATE! WORST CROOK IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC---

AND HE WANTED T'FIND OUT WHAT MY TREASURE WAS! 'TIS ABOARD MY SHIP, THE "ISLAND QUEEN"! HE SUNK IT UNDER ME AT BANDARA, BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S NOT GOLD, OR SILVER, OR PEARLS...



THE OLD CAPTAIN'S HEAD DROPPED BACK, AND HE WENT TO HIS LAST PORT OF CALL---

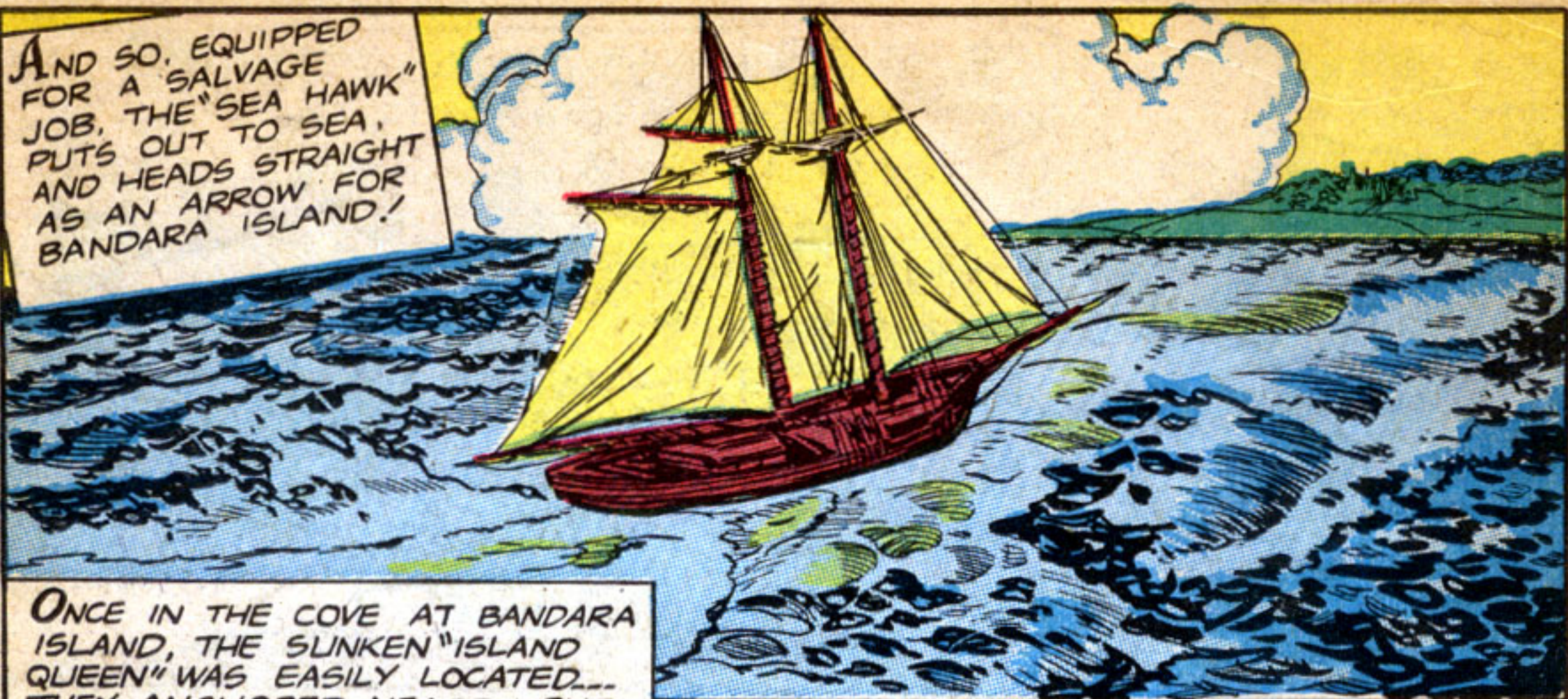
WE REALLY GONNA TRY GET CAPTAIN MOONEY'S TREASURE?



MIGHT'S WELL, KALA! CAPTAIN DIDN'T HAVE A RELATIVE, AND THE LAW OF SALVAGE PERMITS US TO---

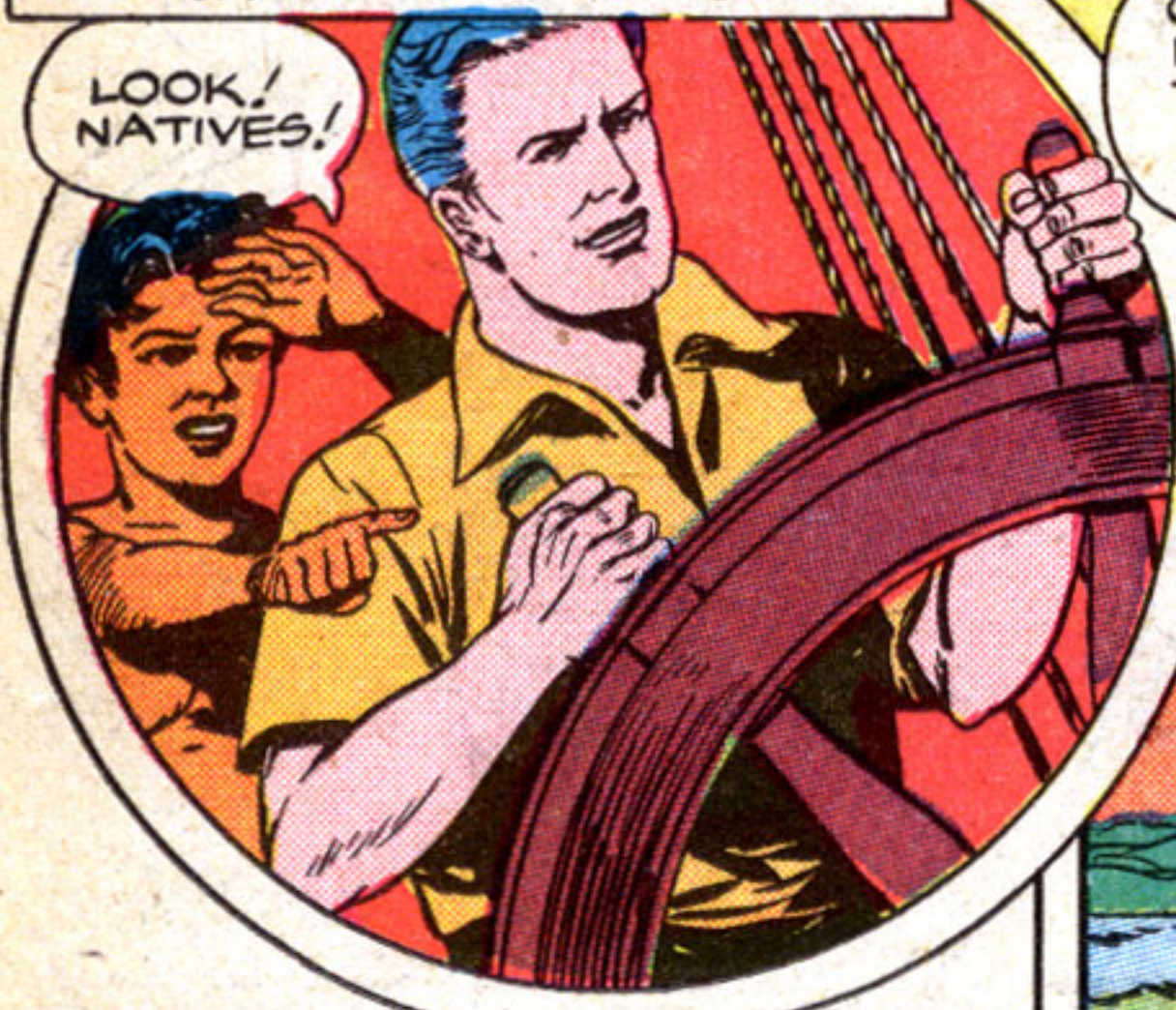


AND SO, EQUIPPED FOR A SALVAGE JOB, THE "SEA HAWK" PUTS OUT TO SEA, AND HEADS STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW FOR BANDARA ISLAND!



ONCE IN THE COVE AT BANDARA ISLAND, THE SUNKEN "ISLAND QUEEN" WAS EASILY LOCATED... THEY ANCHORED NEARBY, BUT BEFORE THEY COULD BEGIN SALVAGE OPERATIONS...

LOOK!  
NATIVES!



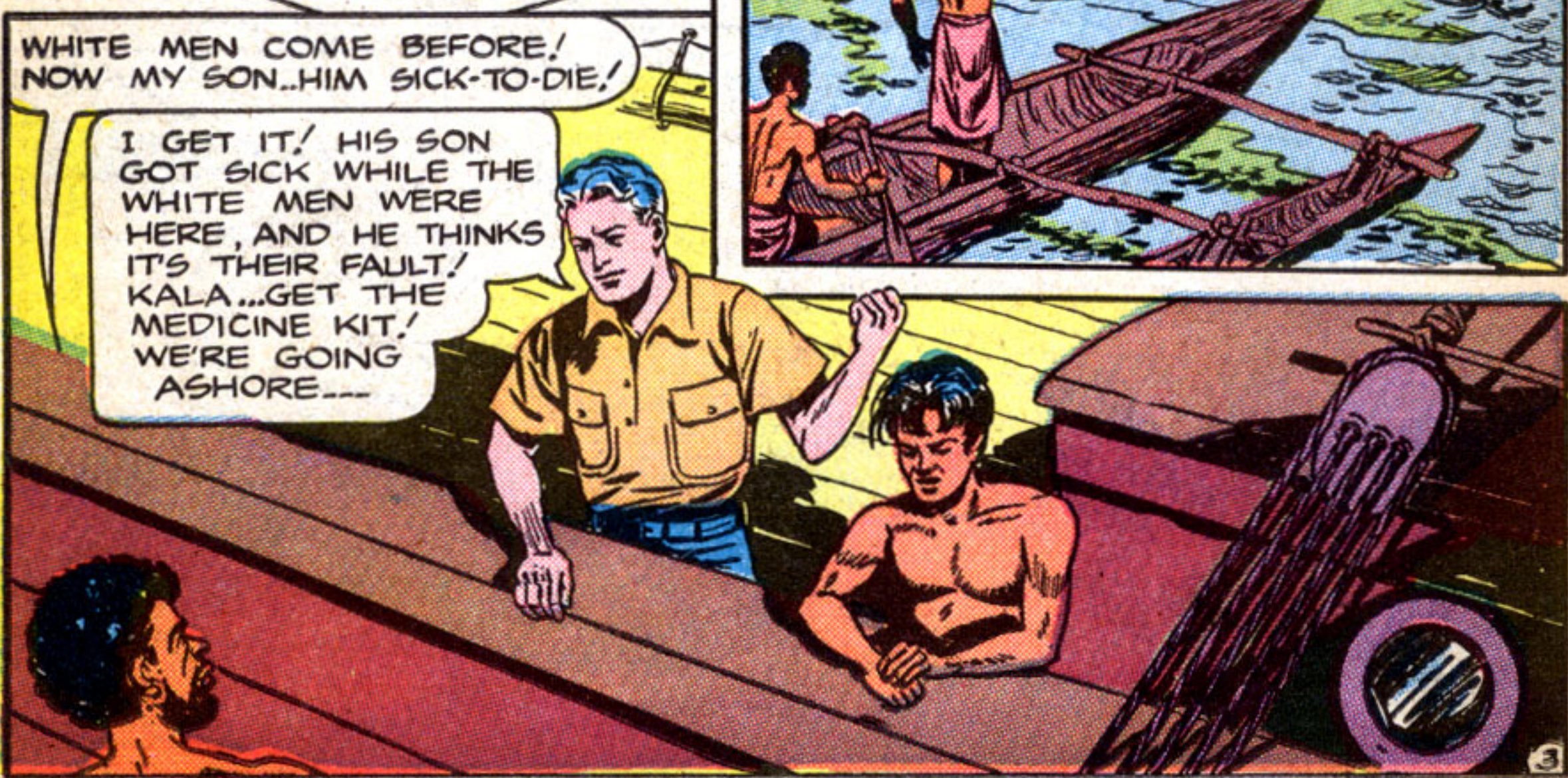
GO AWAY!  
ISLAND  
TABOO FOR  
WHITE  
MEN!

TABOO?  
FOR WHITE  
MEN? WHY?

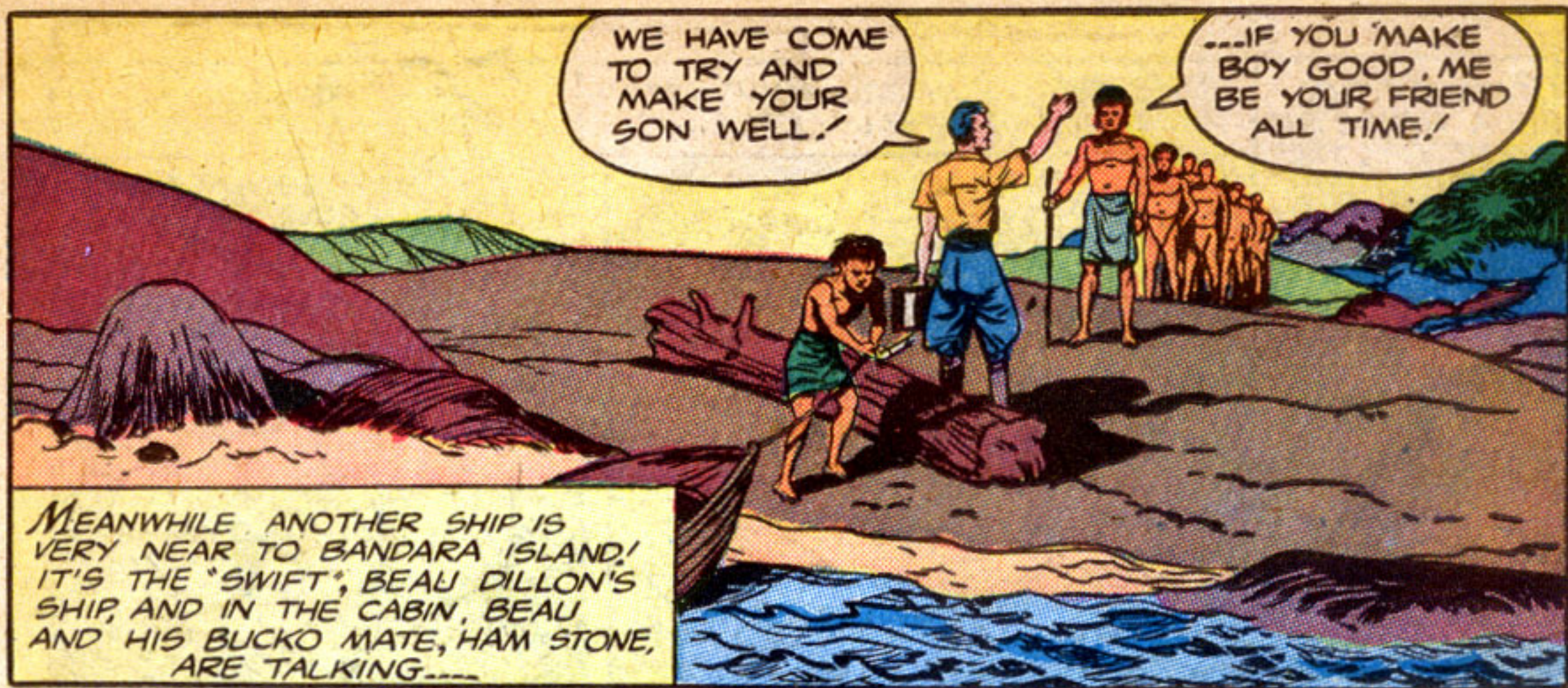


WHITE MEN COME BEFORE!  
NOW MY SON... HIM SICK-TO-DIE!

I GET IT! HIS SON  
GOT SICK WHILE THE  
WHITE MEN WERE  
HERE, AND HE THINKS  
IT'S THEIR FAULT!  
KALA... GET THE  
MEDICINE KIT!  
WE'RE GOING  
ASHORE---



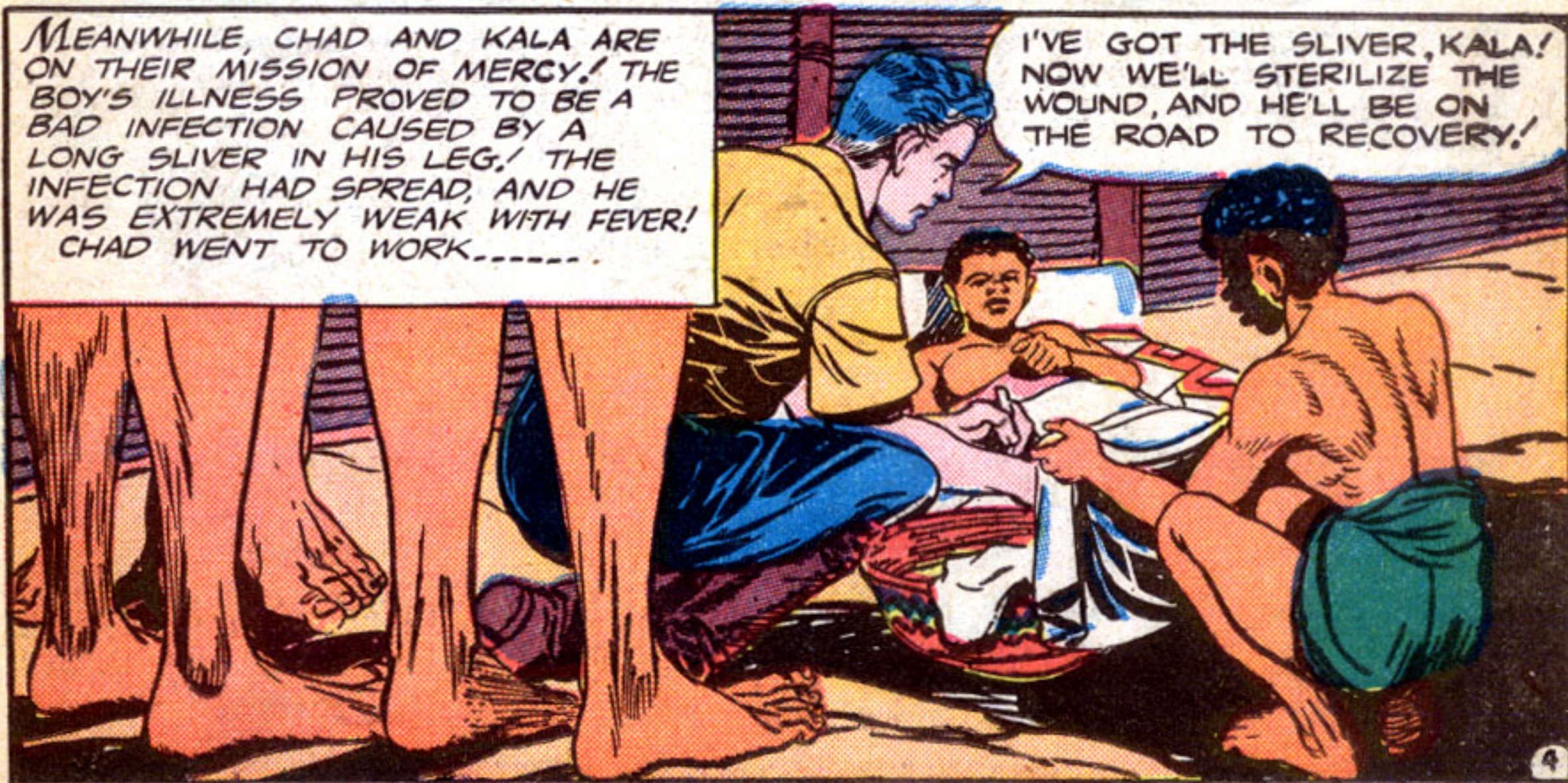




MEANWHILE ANOTHER SHIP IS VERY NEAR TO BANDARA ISLAND! IT'S THE "SWIFT", BEAU DILLON'S SHIP, AND IN THE CABIN, BEAU AND HIS BUCKO MATE, HAM STONE, ARE TALKING-----



MEANWHILE, CHAD AND KALA ARE ON THEIR MISSION OF MERCY! THE BOY'S ILLNESS PROVED TO BE A BAD INFECTION CAUSED BY A LONG SLIVER IN HIS LEG! THE INFECTION HAD SPREAD, AND HE WAS EXTREMELY WEAK WITH FEVER! CHAD WENT TO WORK-----





BACK ON THE 'SEA HAWK', THE NEXT DAY, THE OPERATIONS BEGIN... CHAD GOES DOWN FOR A LOOK WHILE KALA RUNS THE PUMP TOPSIDE...

THROUGH THE INTERCOMMUNICATION PHONES, CHAD TELLS KALA...

LOWER THE TOOL KIT, AND I'LL BLOCK UP THE OPENINGS! WE'LL PUMP IN AIR AND RAISE HER LIKE A CORK!

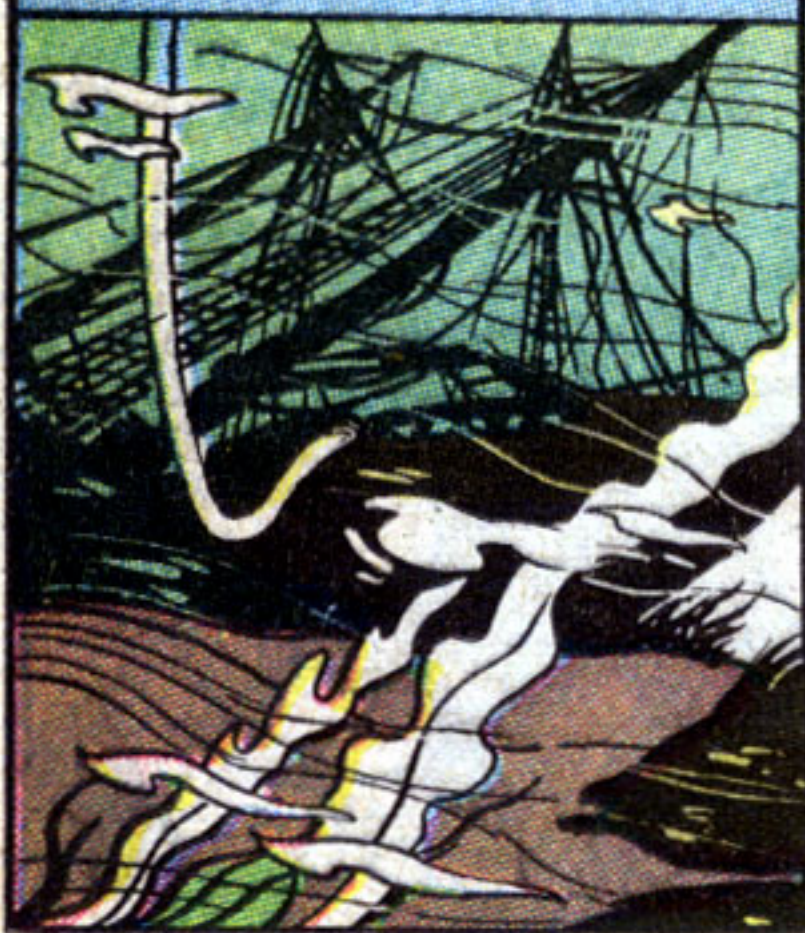


YOU THINK SHE WORK GOOD NOW?

YES, KALA! I'VE COVERED EVERY HOLE IN THE HULL, EXCEPT FOR ONE PORT TO LET THE WATER OUT WHEN WE START THE PUMP! LET'S GO!



THE OLD SCHOONER LIES ON THE BOTTOM, WITH HER HULL WATERFILLED...



THE AIR ENTERS HER HOLD, AND WATER BEGINS TO EJECT FROM THE HULL, THROUGH THE OPEN PORT...

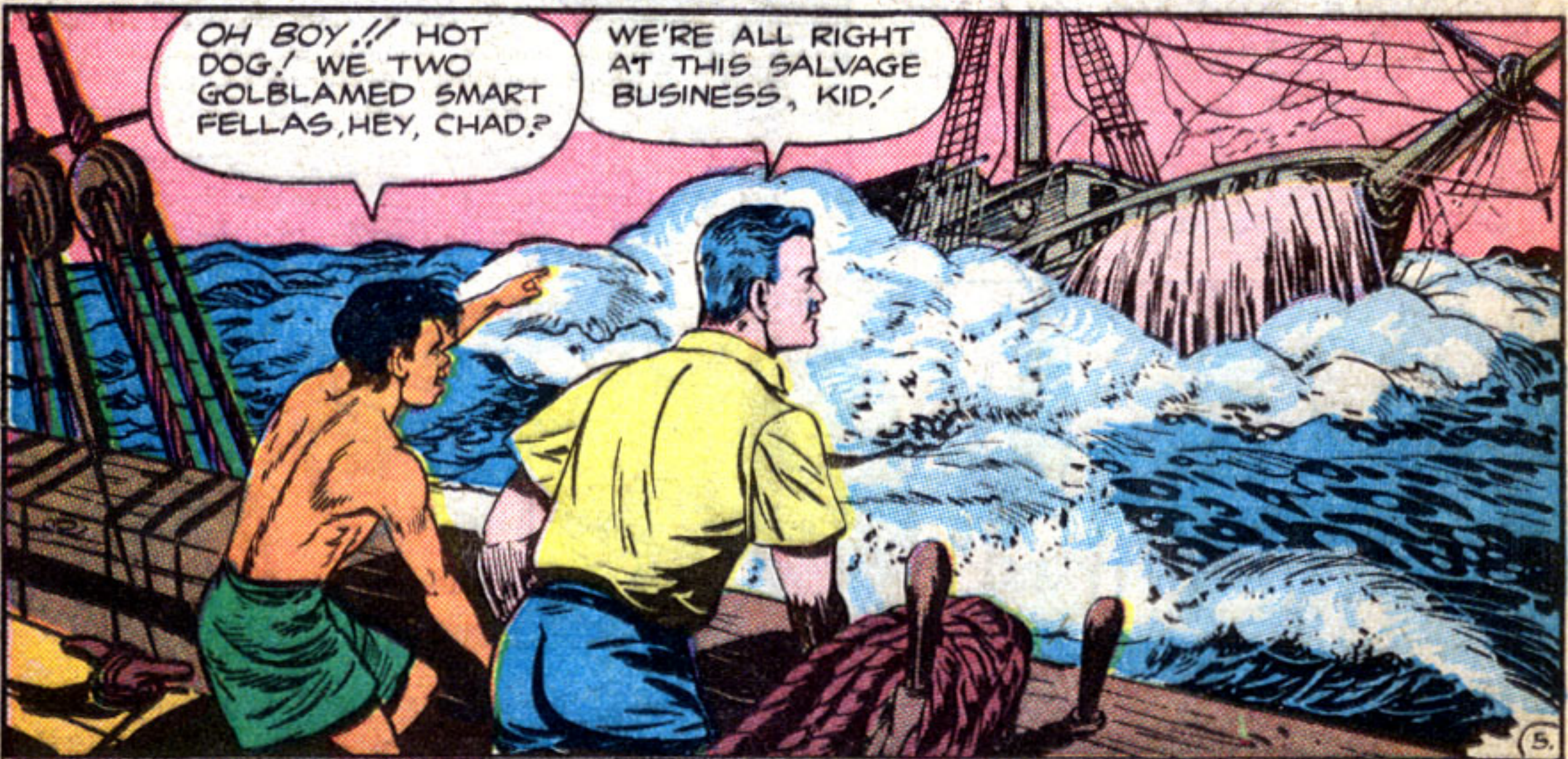


FREE OF THE BOTTOM, HER HULL FILLED WITH AIR, THE OLD SCHOONER FIGHTS THE SEA IN A GREAT EFFORT TO FLOAT ONCE MORE!



OH BOY!! HOT DOG! WE TWO GOLBLAMED SMART FELLAS, HEY, CHAD?

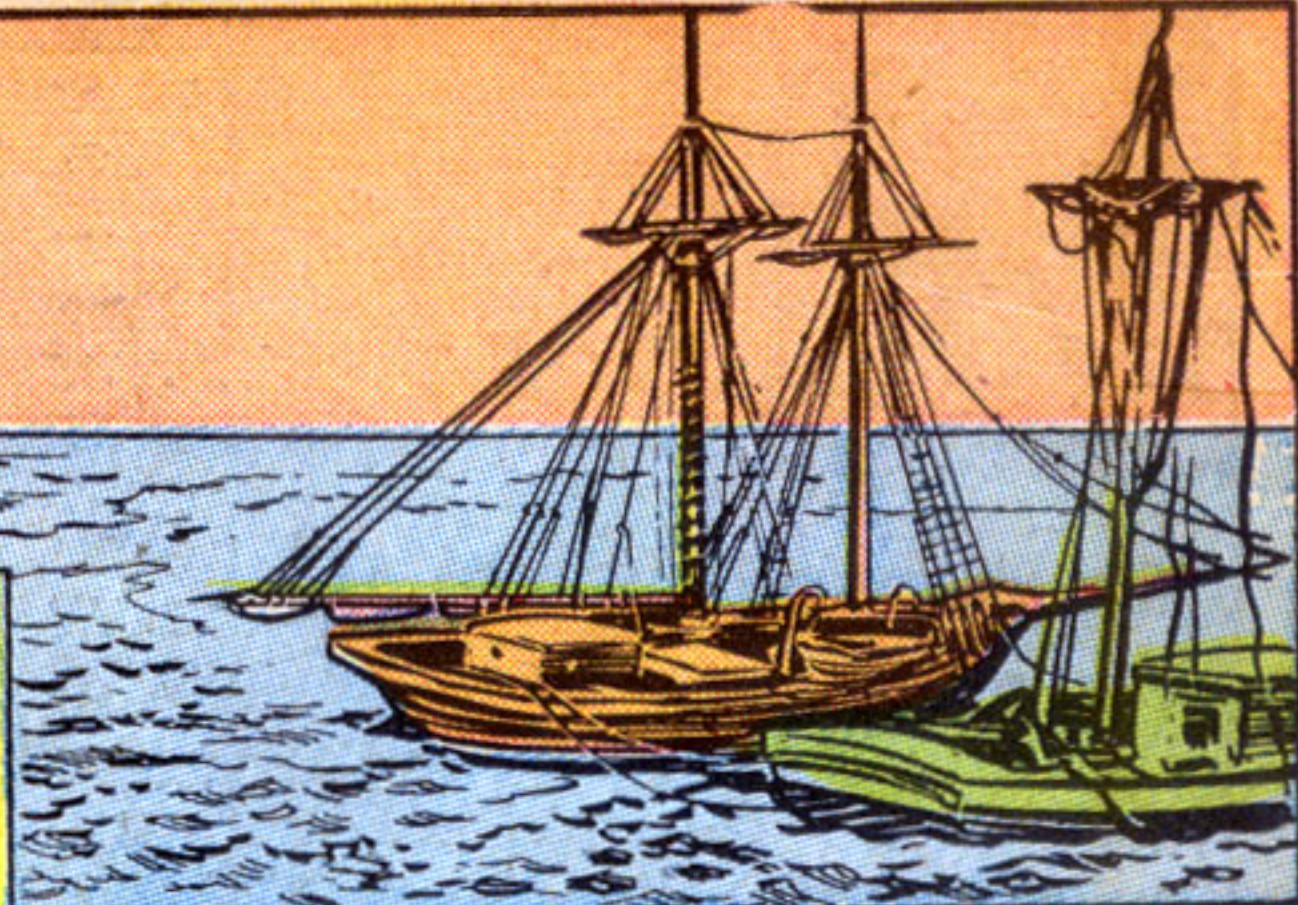
WE'RE ALL RIGHT AT THIS SALVAGE BUSINESS, KID!







AFTER 24 HOURS OF HARD WORK, KALA AND CHAD SLEEP SOUNDLY, UNAWARE OF THEIR RAPIDLY APPROACHING VISITORS...NEXT TO THE "SEA HAWK" FLOATS THE "ISLAND QUEEN," THE MYSTERIOUS SHIP----



COME ON, BOYS! WE'VE TAKEN THEM BY SURPRISE----



OKAY, BELOW! UP AND OUTTA THERE! OR WE BLAST THE "SEA HAWK" TO SLIVERS!...TWO MACHINE GUNS ON YA, SO COME UP!!



WHERE'S THE KID? HAM...GO BELOW AND ROUT HIM OUT---

KALA? WHY, HE'S... GONE ASHORE...I'M SURE!

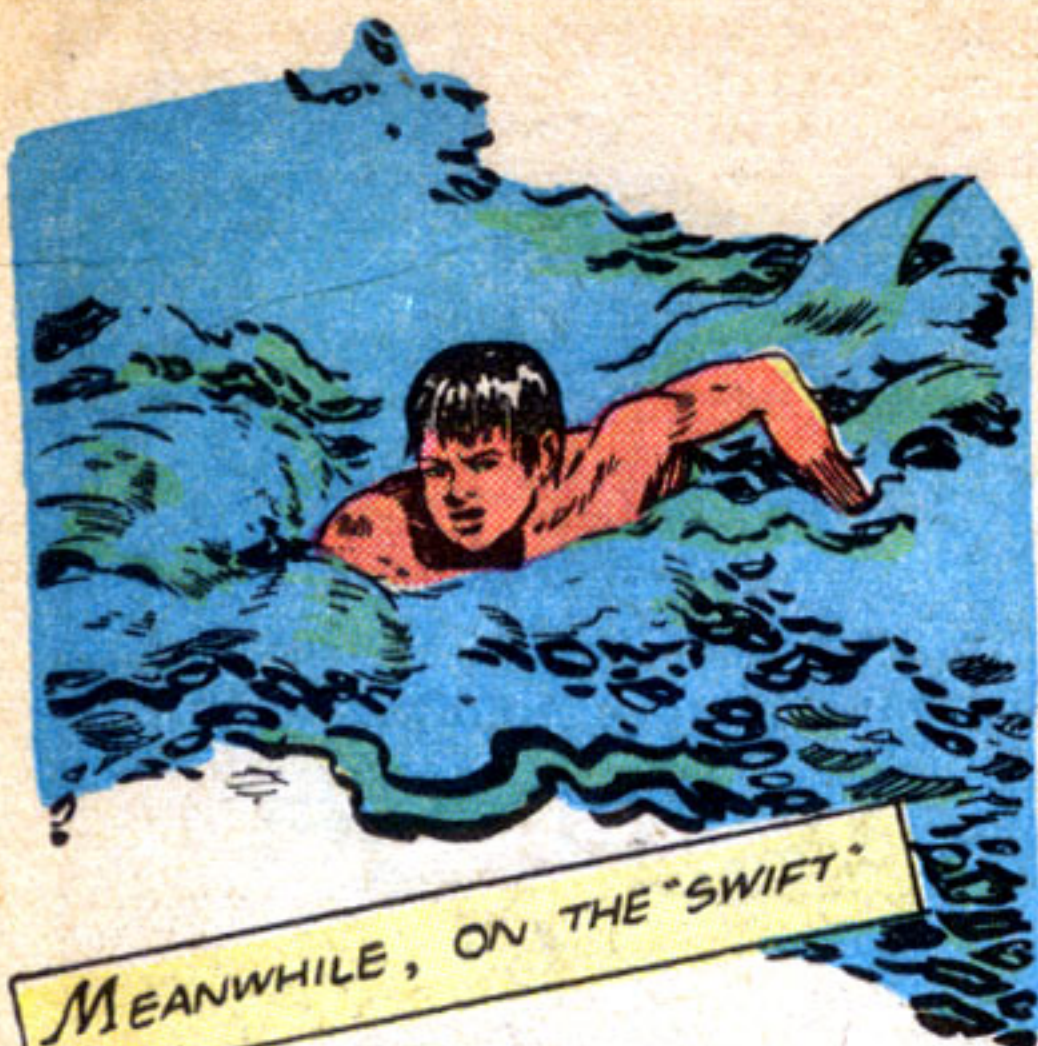


HE AIN'T IN THE CABIN, BEAU! HE MUST BE ASHORE!

OKAY! POST A MAN ON DECK TO GET HIM WHEN HE COMES BACK! C'MON, BILLOW, OVER ON THE "SWIFT," AND MAKE IT FAST!







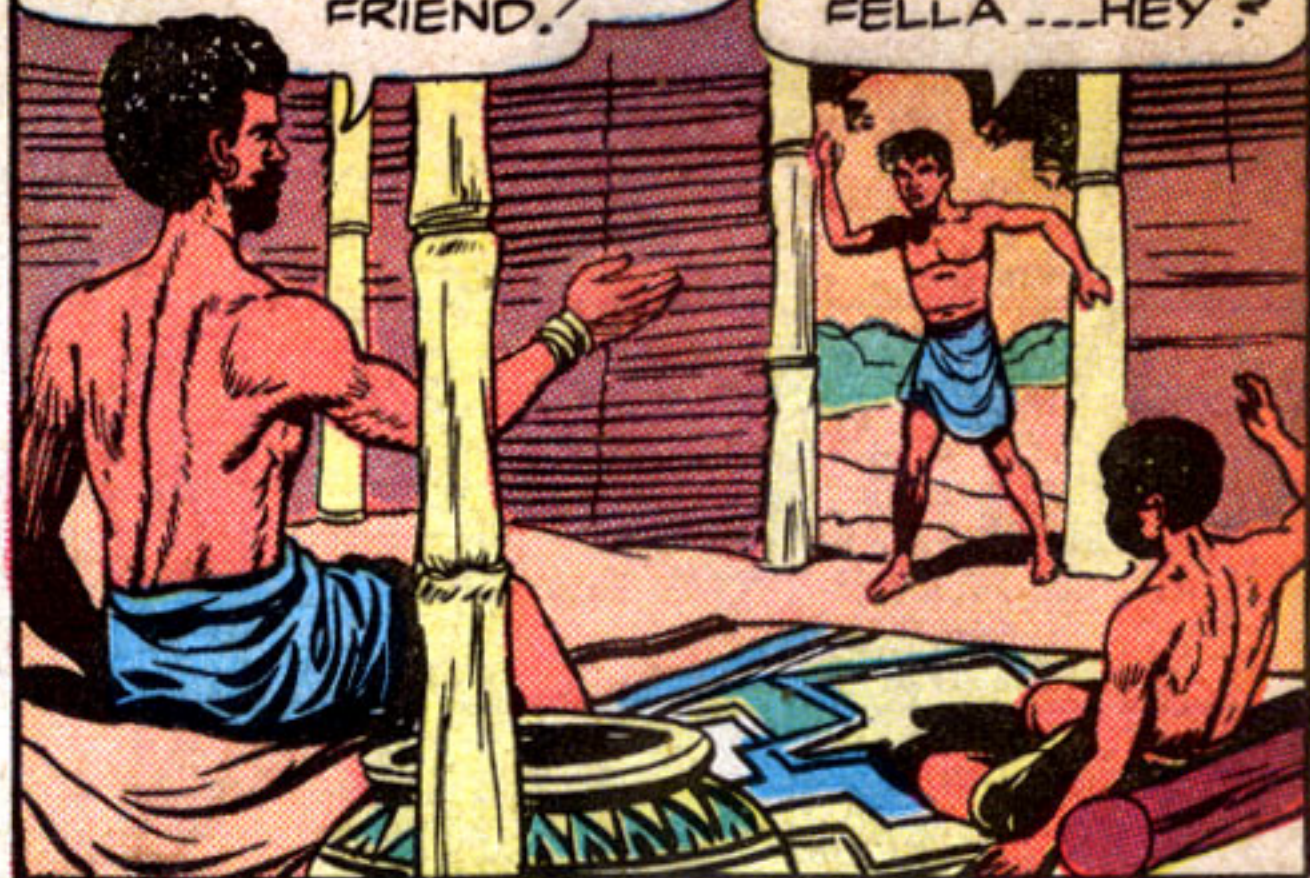
MEANWHILE, ON THE "SWIFT"

OKAY, BILLOW, WHAT IS THE TREASURE ON THE "ISLAND QUEEN"? WHERE IS IT?

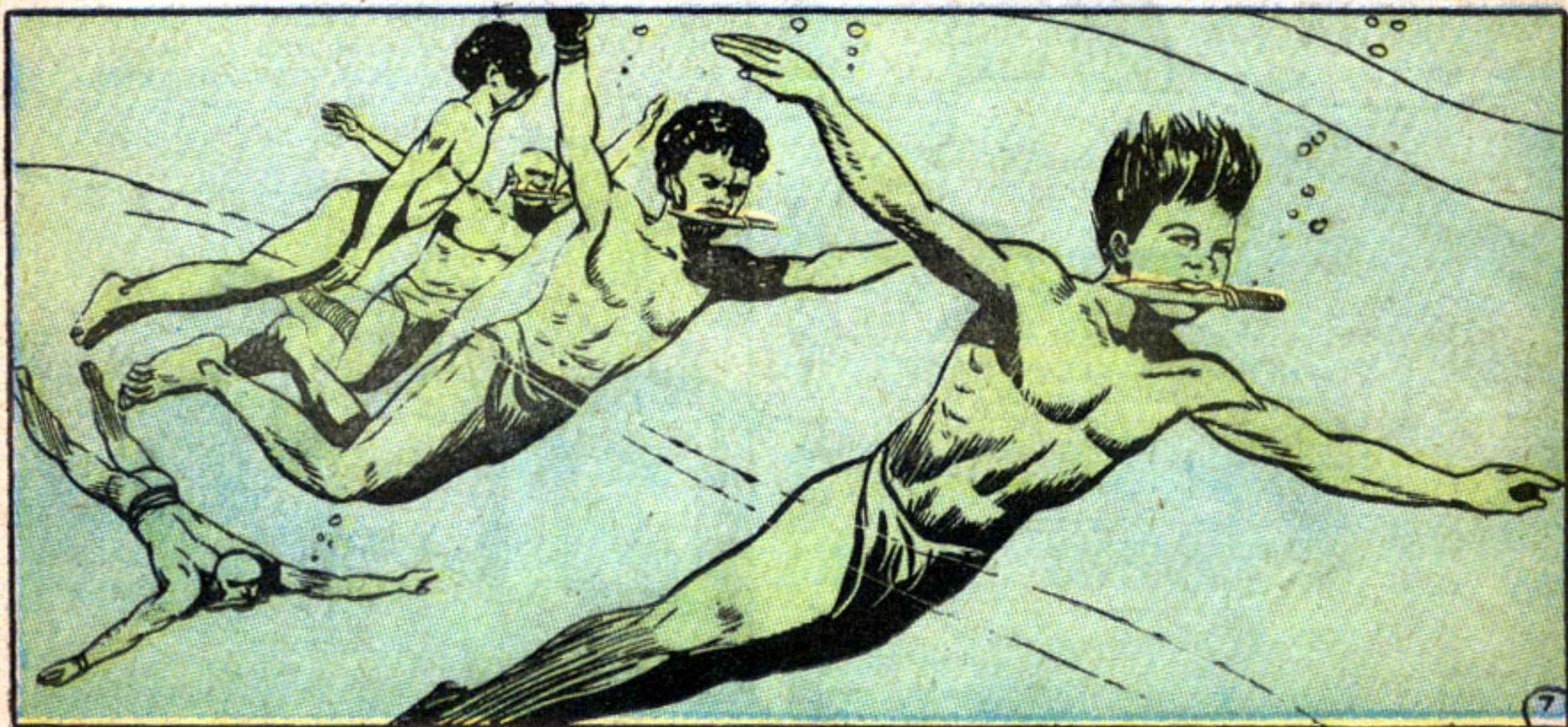
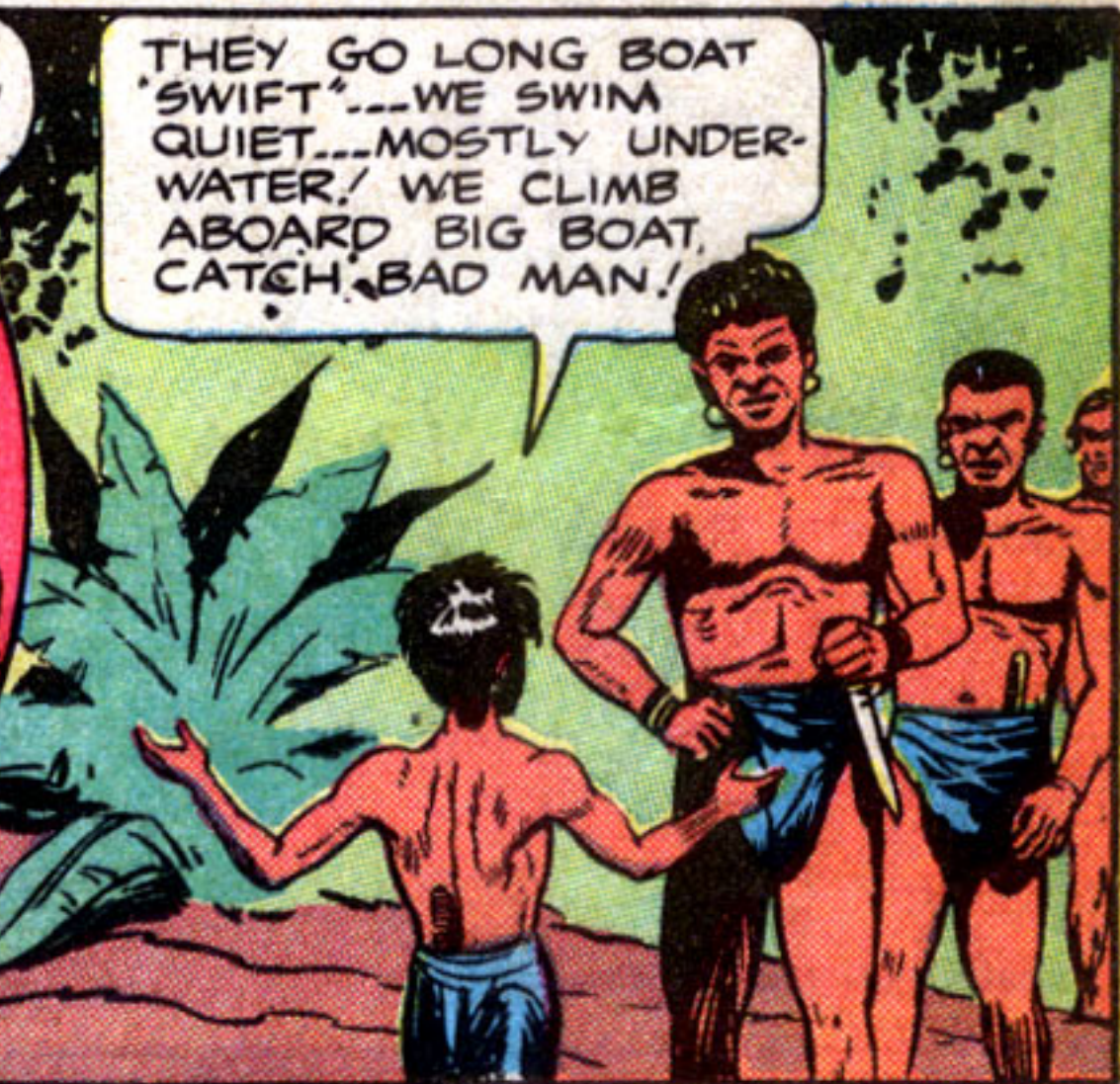
YOU'RE WASTE ING YOUR TIME! I WON'T TALK!

AHA, YOU LITTLE GOOD FELLA! WHERE BIG GOOD FELLA? YOU FIX UP LITTLE SON! GET GOOD WELL! ME YOU FRIEND!

GOOD! YOU BE MY FRIEND TO-NIGHT! HELP KILL BAD FELLA! HELP BIG GOOD FELLA...HEY?



THEY GO LONG BOAT "SWIFT"...WE SWIM QUIET...MOSTLY UNDER-WATER! WE CLIMB ABOARD BIG BOAT, CATCH BAD MAN!



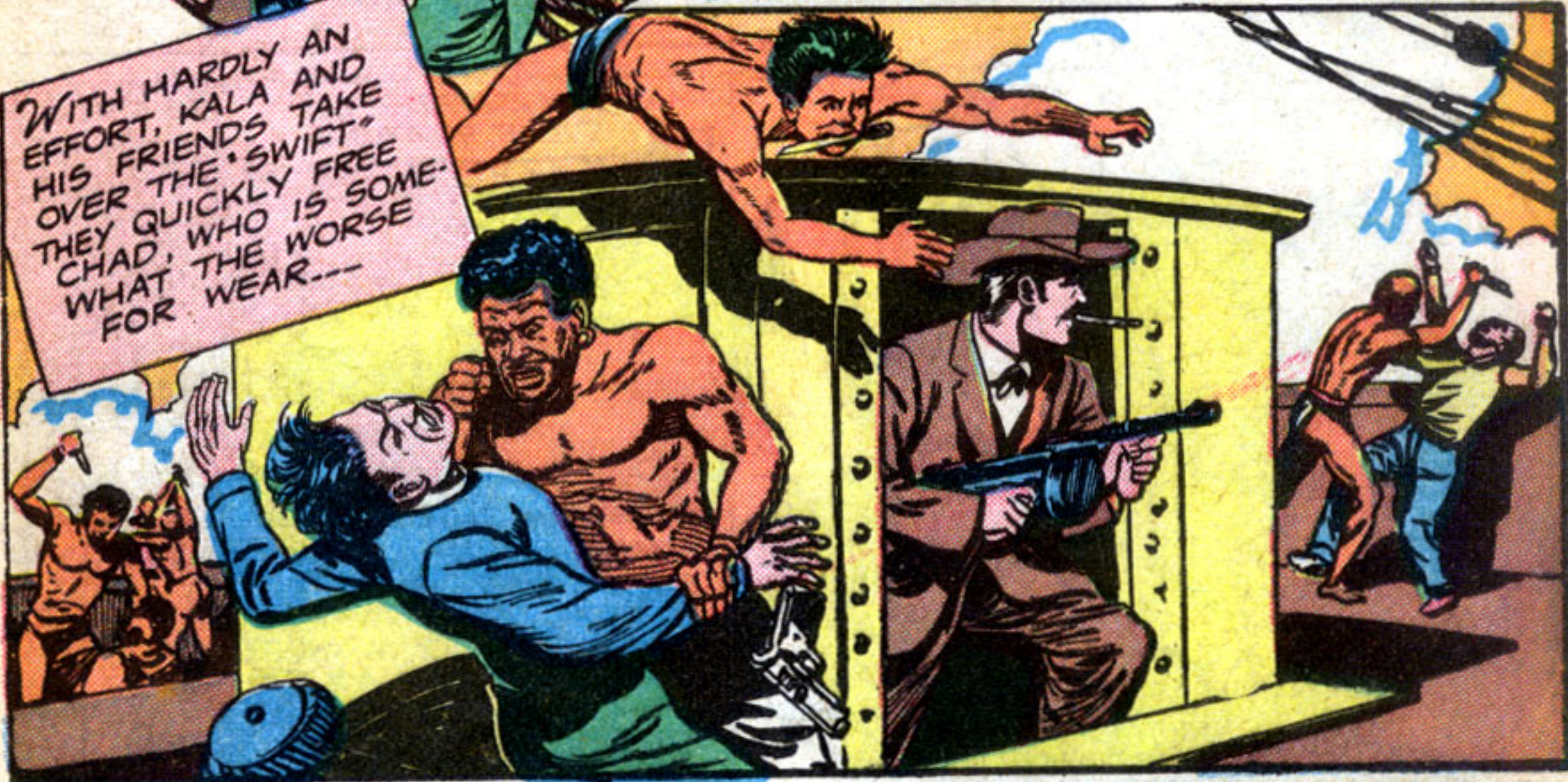


OKAY, BILLOW! YOU  
ASKED FOR IT! NOW  
YOU'RE GONNA GET  
IT---

ON DECK, THE GUARDS ARE UNAWARE  
OF KALA AND THE POLYNESIANS AS  
THEY CLIMB ABOARD....



WITH HARDLY AN  
EFFORT, KALA AND  
HIS FRIENDS TAKE  
OVER THE "SWIFT"  
THEY QUICKLY FREE  
CHAD, WHO IS SOME-  
WHAT WORSE  
FOR WEAR---



DRINK THIS, CHAD!  
YOU FEEL BETTER!

THANKS,  
KALA!



AND THE NEXT DAY,  
THEIR ENEMIES TRUSSED  
AND OUT OF THE WAY,  
CHAD, KALA, AND THE  
CHIEF GO OVER THE  
"ISLAND QUEEN" FROM  
BOW TO STERN....AND  
WIND UP AS PUZZLED  
AS BEFORE!





HUH! ME NOT  
FIND NO TREASURE!  
THINK OLD CAPTAIN  
PLENTY NUTS!

ME SMELL SOME-  
THING! SOMETIME  
LONG AGO ME  
SMELL SAME THING!  
ME TRY REMEMBER  
NOW!

NOW ME 'MEMBER!  
LONG TIME GO, ME  
GO LONG WHALE  
SHIP...CATCH SICK  
SPERM WHALE!  
HIM HAVE SMELL  
LIKE THIS NOW!

ARE YOU  
SURE, CHIEF?  
MAN ALIVE!  
I KNOW WHAT  
THE TREASURE  
IS...

QUICK EVERYBODY!  
SNIFF AROUND THE  
CABIN AND FIND  
WHERE THE SMELL  
IS THE STRONGEST.  
WAIT.. I THINK WE'VE  
FOUND IT!

THERE'S YOUR TREASURE, KALA!  
THAT'S **AMBERGRIS!** IT'S WORTH  
A BIG FORTUNE!

**AMBERGRIS!** THE STRANGE  
SUBSTANCE GIVEN OFF BY  
A SICK SPERM WHALE, AND  
PRICELESS TO MAKERS OF  
FINE PERFUME, AS IT'S VERY  
SELDOM FOUND, THE MASS  
WHICH KALA AND CHAD NOW  
OWN IS WORTH A FORTUNE!

HAH! ME LIKE THIS  
BE RICH BUSINESS!  
WHEN WE POOR  
AGAIN YOU ME GO  
HUNT MORE AMBLER  
GREASE. HUH. CHAD?



# DUDE RANCH DESPERADO

GOSH, DAD WHEN YOU ADVERTISED THE RANCH AS A DUDE RANCH, WHY DID YUH HAVE TUH SAY, "EXCELLENT COMPANIONSHIP FOR A YOUNG BOY?"

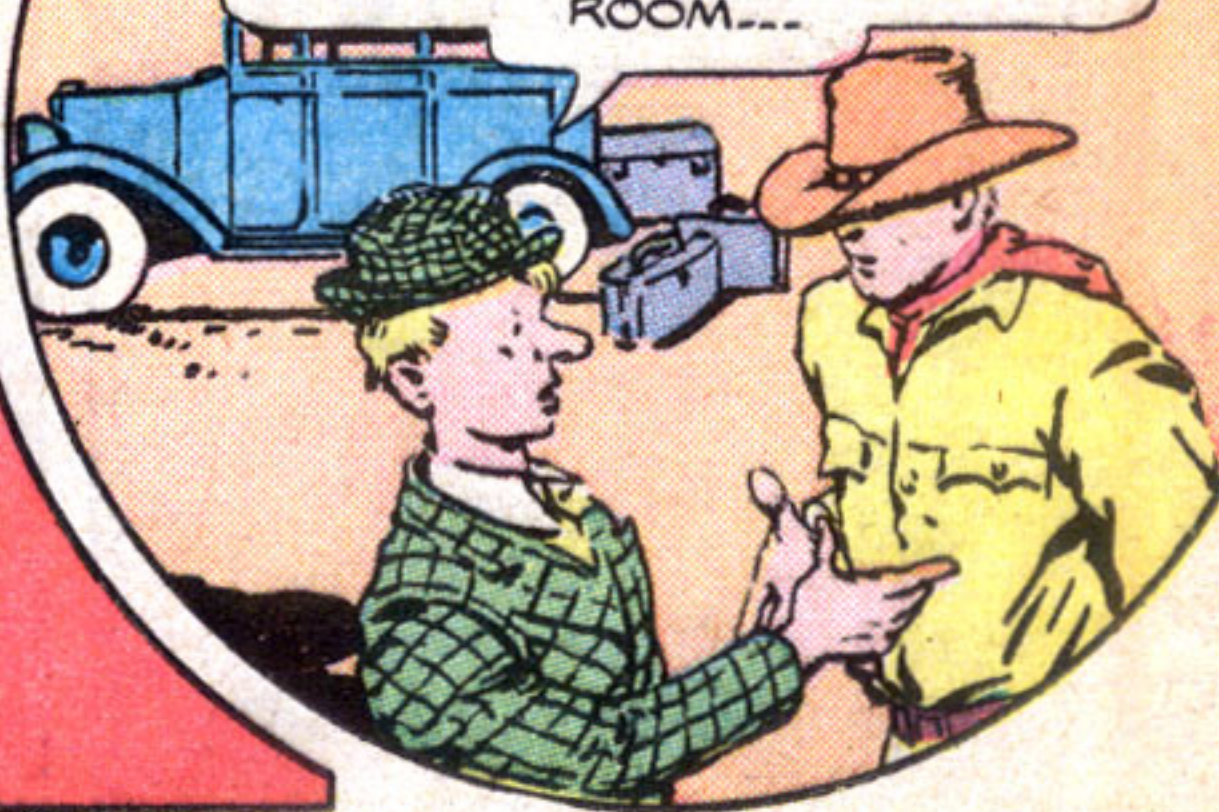
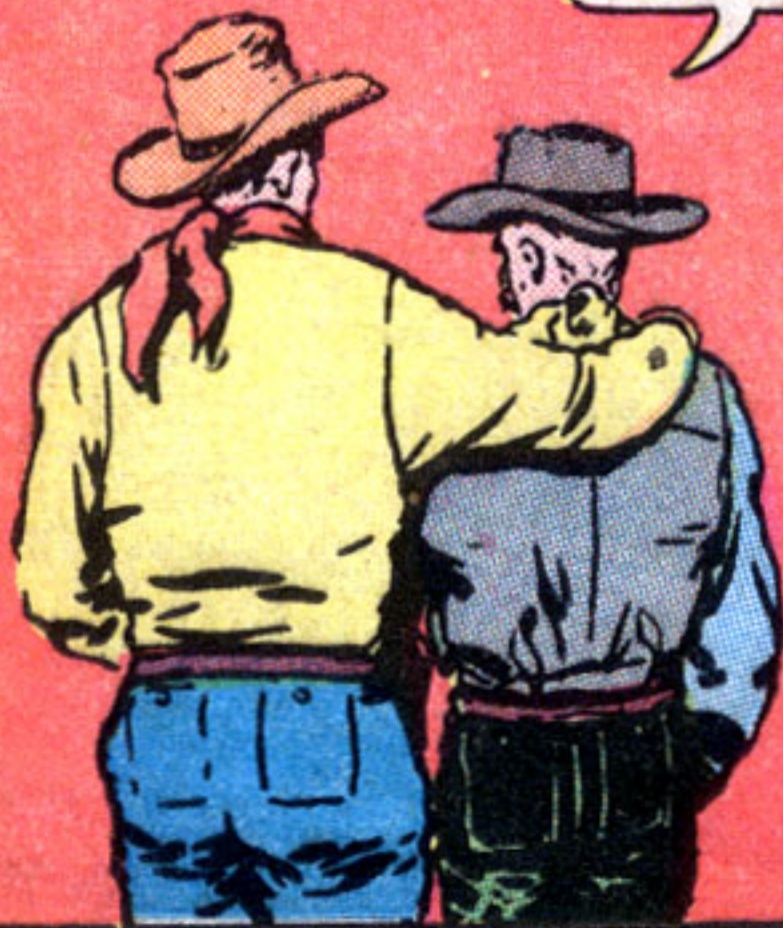
WAL, SHUCKS, SON, AIN'T YOU TH' BEST COMPANIONSHIP FER ANOTHER KID ANY-BODY COULD FIND? SURE Y'ARE!

BUT GOSH, DAD, NOW I GOTTA RIDE HERD ON A RICH KID, REGINALD CLEOBOLD VAN SILT, THE FIFTH...

WAL, HIS PAPPY GAVE ME THREE TIMES THE REGULAR PRICE TO GIVE THE KID A VACATION... HE'S PROBABLY NICE!

AND SO REGINALD CLEOBOLD VAN SILT, THE FIFTH, ARRIVES AT THE FLYING T...

MY WORD! WHAT A QUAIN'T PLACE! DO REMIND ME TO SEND A TELEGRAM TO MY FATHER ASKING HIM TO SEND OUT A FEW MODERN CONVENIENCES! BOY.. SHOW ME MY ROOM...

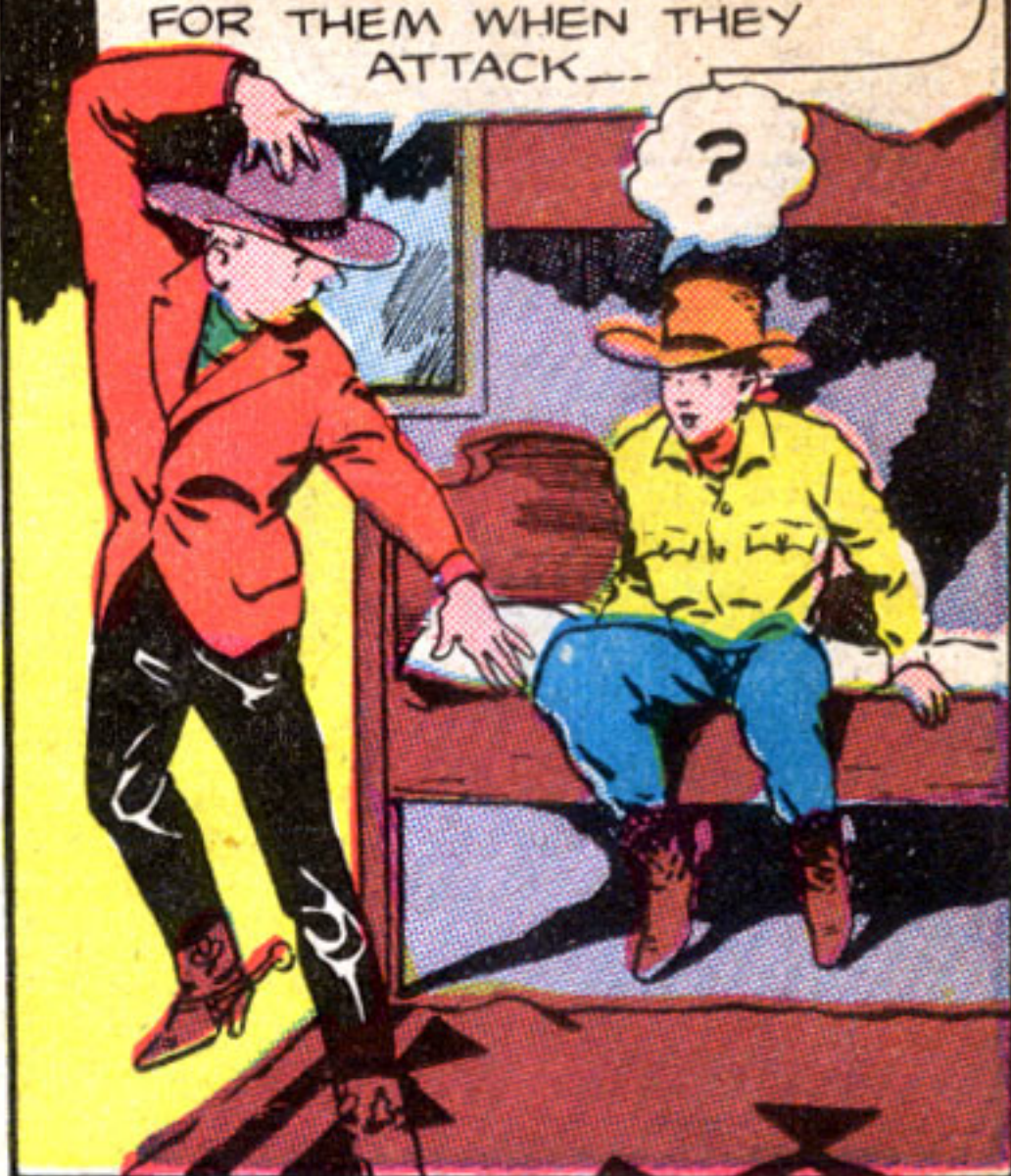




THERE, I FEEL MORE AT HOME AND READY FOR RANCH LIFE NOW THAT I CHANGED TO MY "ROUGHING" CLOTHES.

ROUGHING CLOTHES? HOLY COW, FREDDY "JUMPING DEER" WOULD GIVE ALL HIS WAMPUM FOR THAT COAT!

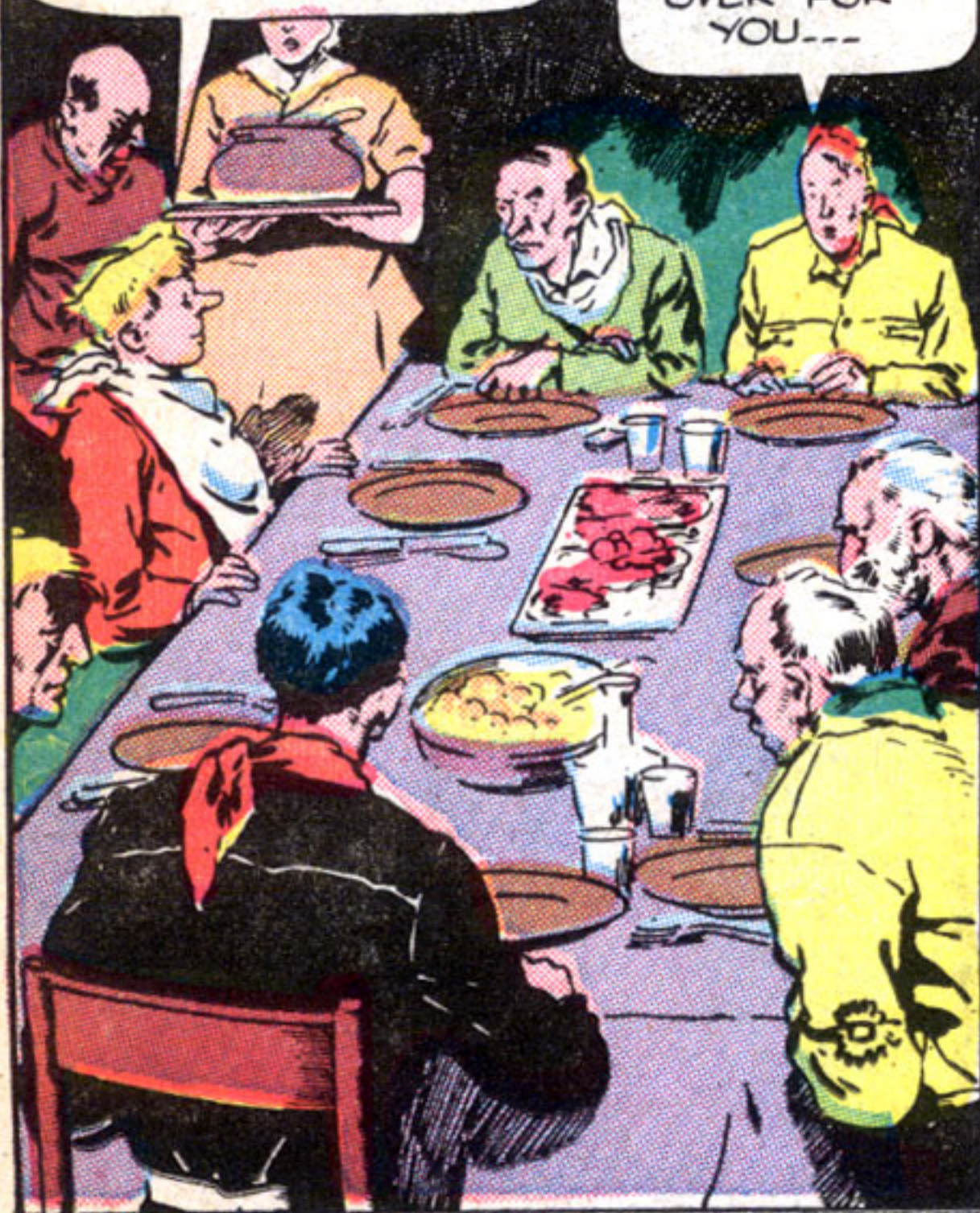
FREDDY "JUMPING DEER"? AN INDIAN? AH, THAT'S WHAT I WANT! THE RUGGED WEST! WILD INDIANS, BANDITS, CATTLE RUSTLERS, OH, AND NEVER FEAR... I'LL BE READY FOR THEM WHEN THEY ATTACK...



LATER... AT DINNER...

I'LL HAVE THE SOUP DU JOUR, CAVIAR, SHRIMP COCKTAIL, AND ROAST DUCKLING, PLEASE!

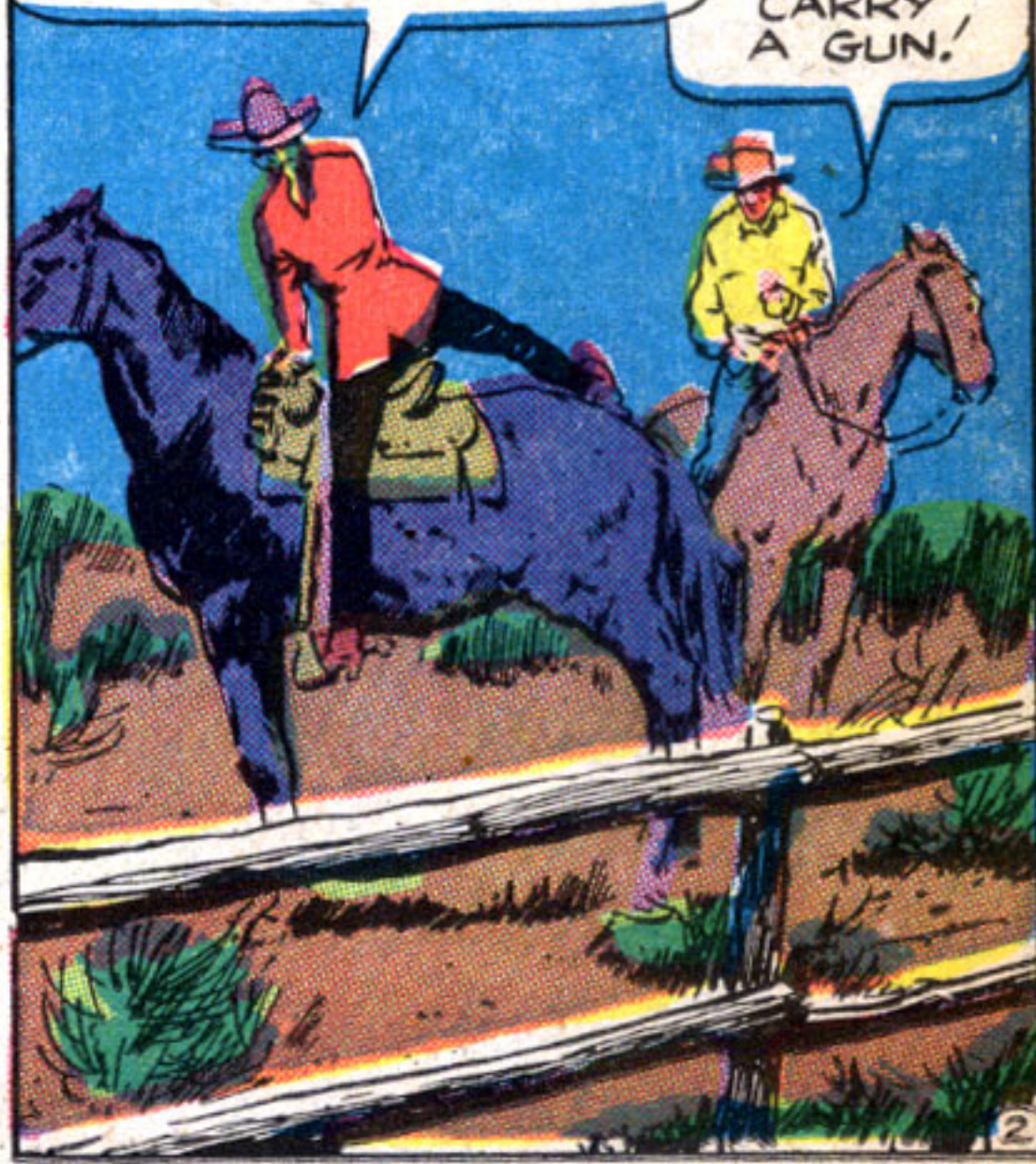
REGGY, YOU BETTER HAVE BEEF STEW, OR DINNER'S OVER FOR YOU---



AND SO, RANCH LIFE BEGINS FOR REGGY... SHORTLY AFTER DINNER, THE BOYS GO TO BED... THE NEXT MORNING, THEY PREPARE TO RIDE...

WHERE ARE OUR GUNS, JOHNNY? WE MAY MEET A BAND OF INDIANS, OR BANDITS IF WE RIDE OUT ON THE PLAINS... I'D ALSO LIKE A BOWIE-KNIFE FOR "IN-FIGHTING!"

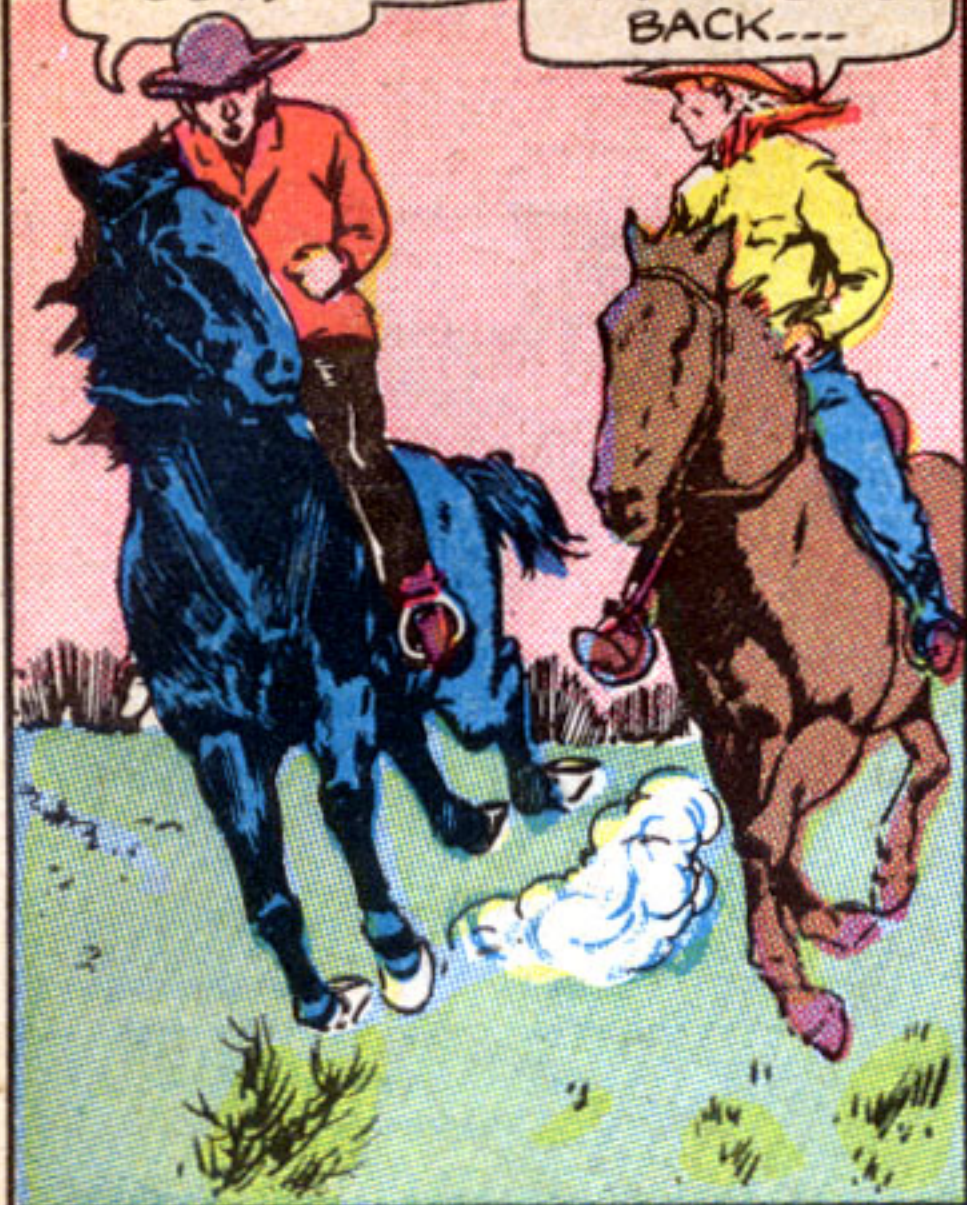
GOSH, YOU ARE WAR-LIKE... MY PAPPY DON'T ALLOW ME TO CARRY A GUN!





MY WORD! WHAT A FRIGHTFUL SADDLE! I CAN'T POST!

HEY, SIT STILL, REGGY! THAT HORSE HAS A TENDER BACK---



**HALP!**

OOH! PAPPY'LL SKIN ME ALIVE FER THIS!



AS THE DAYS GO BY, REGGY CONTINUES ON HIS FAVORITE THEME...WILD INDIANS, BANDITS...CATTLE RUSTLERS! HE DEMANDS A GUN SO HE WILL BE PREPARED TO WARD OFF ANY ATTACKS! AFTER A WEEK OF THIS, JOHNNY DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT...HE WENT INTO TOWN ONE DAY TO VISIT AN OLD FRIEND....

HELLO, JOHNNY...COME TO VISIT BILLY? HE'S GONE TO HIS GRANDMOTHERS FOR THE DAY!

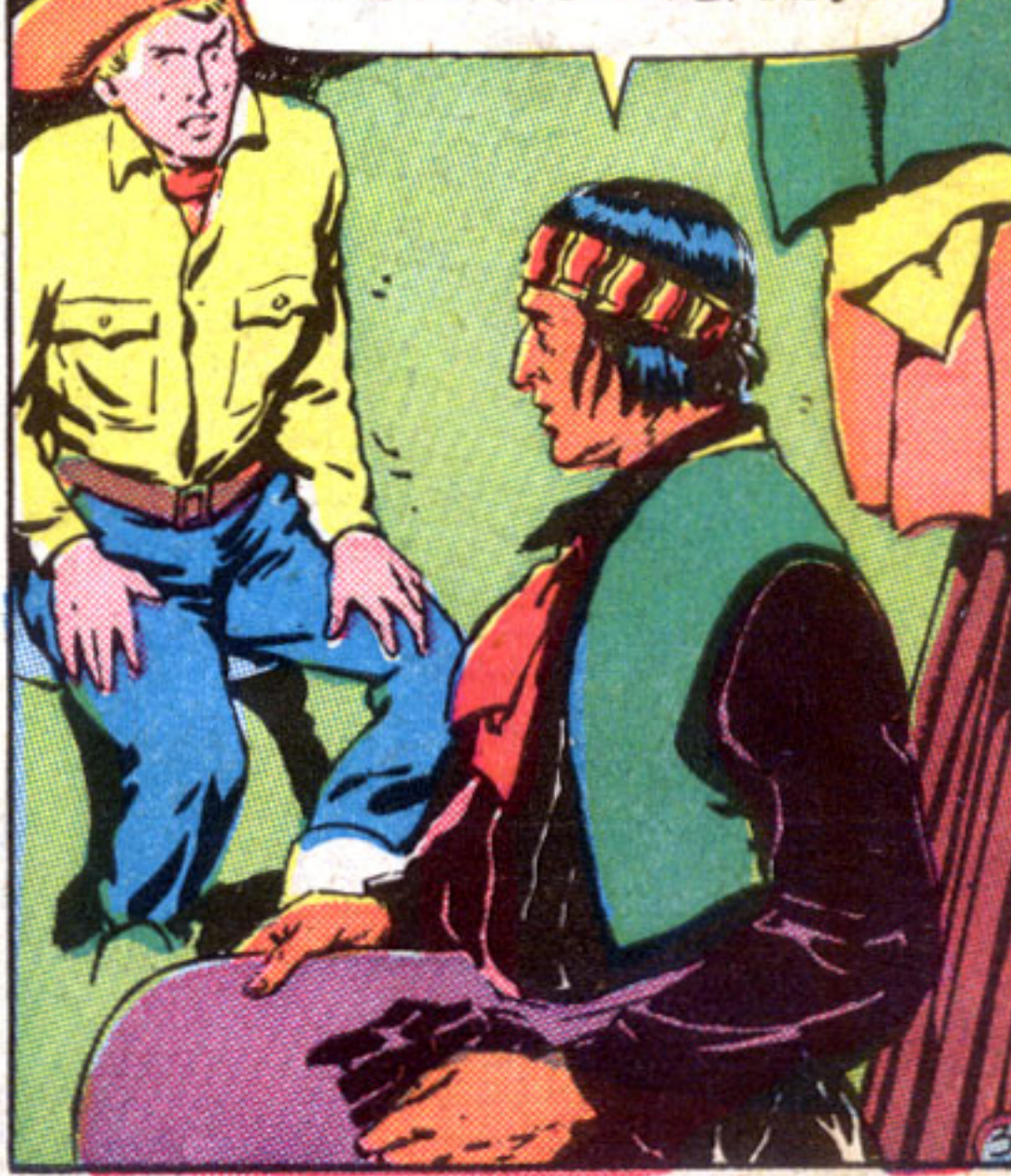
NO, MR. EAGLE FEATHER! I CAME TO SEE YOU...



JOHNNY TOLD JACK EAGLE FEATHER HIS PROBLEMS WITH REGGY---

..AND SO HE INSISTS ON SEEING WILD INDIANS! D'YOU THINK YOU COULD HELP ME OUT...?

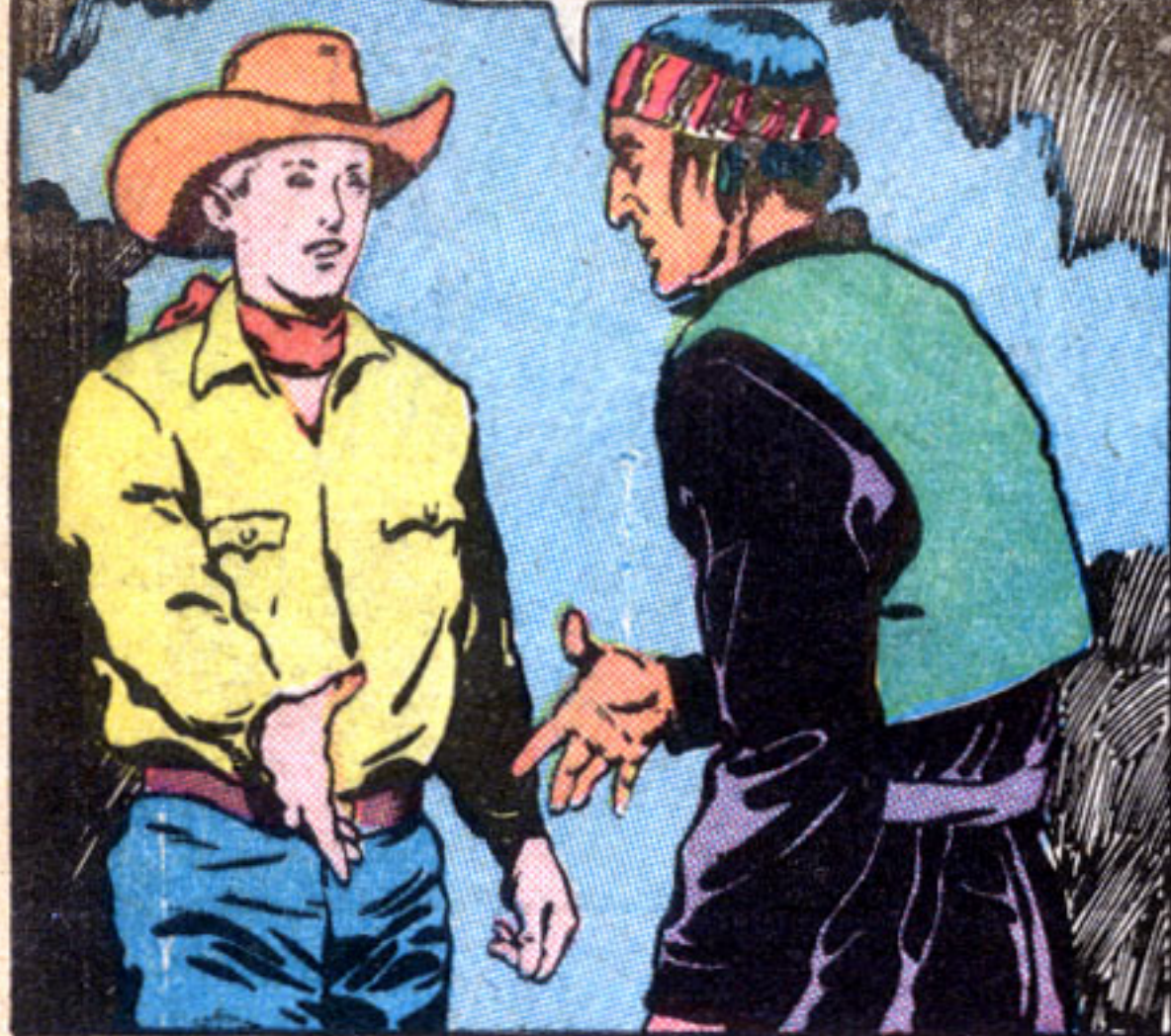
WELL, I GUESS I COULD ROUND UP A FEW OF THE BOYS AND STAGE A FAKE ATTACK...IF I CAN FIND ENOUGH INDIANS WHO CAN STILL RIDE! I HAVEN'T RIDDEN FOR YEARS!



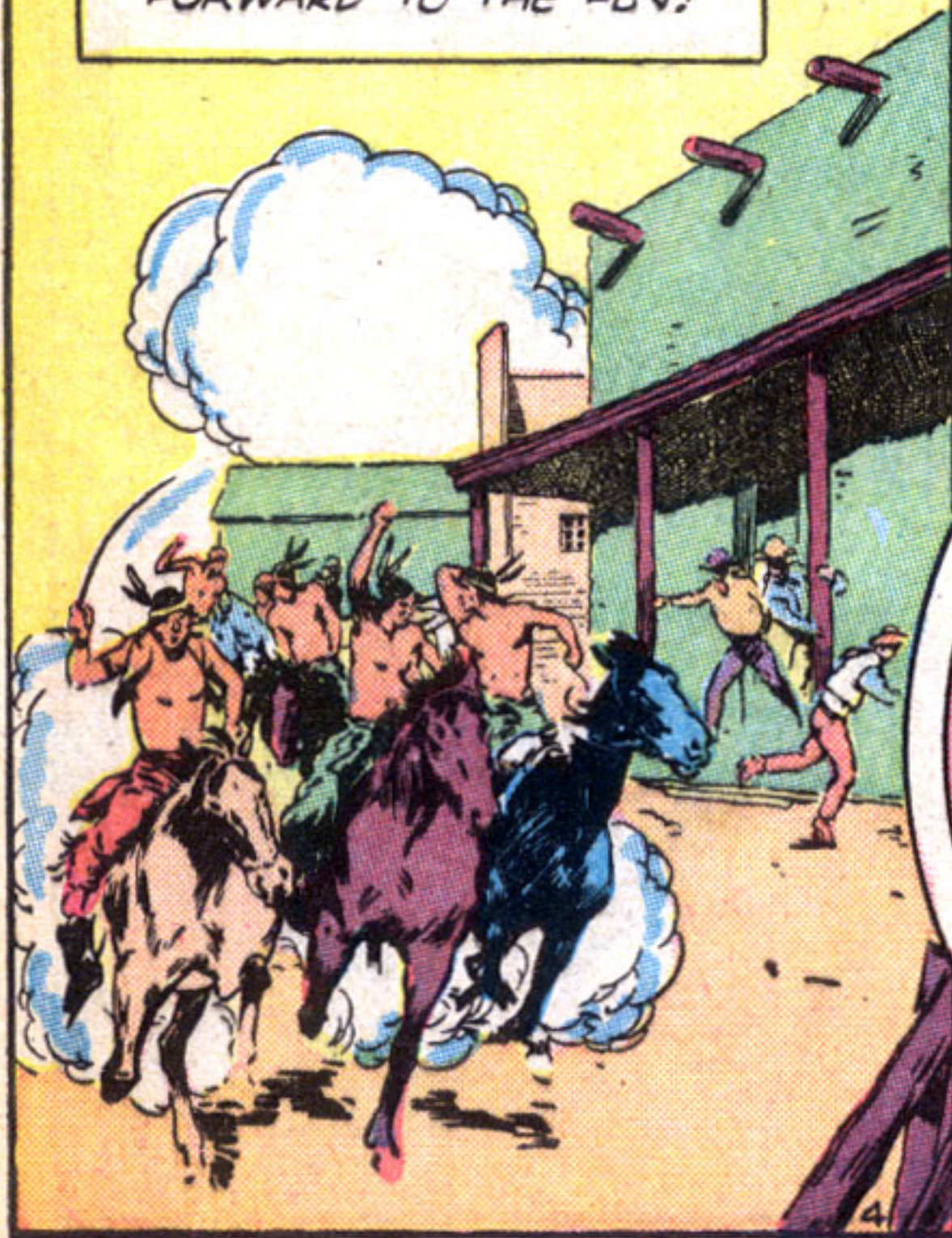


THEN I CAN  
COUNT ON  
YOU, MR.  
EAGLE  
FEATHER?

YES! WE ATTACK!  
YOUR RANCH AT  
SEVEN SHARP TO-  
MORROW EVENING!  
BUT I REFUSE TO  
BURN DOWN THE  
BARN...I HELPED  
YOUR DAD BUILD  
IT---



THE NEXT DAY...AT FIVE!  
JOHNNY HAD LET EVERY  
ONE ON THE RANCH IN  
ON THE PLANNED FAKE  
RAID, AND THEY LOOKED  
FORWARD TO THE FUN!



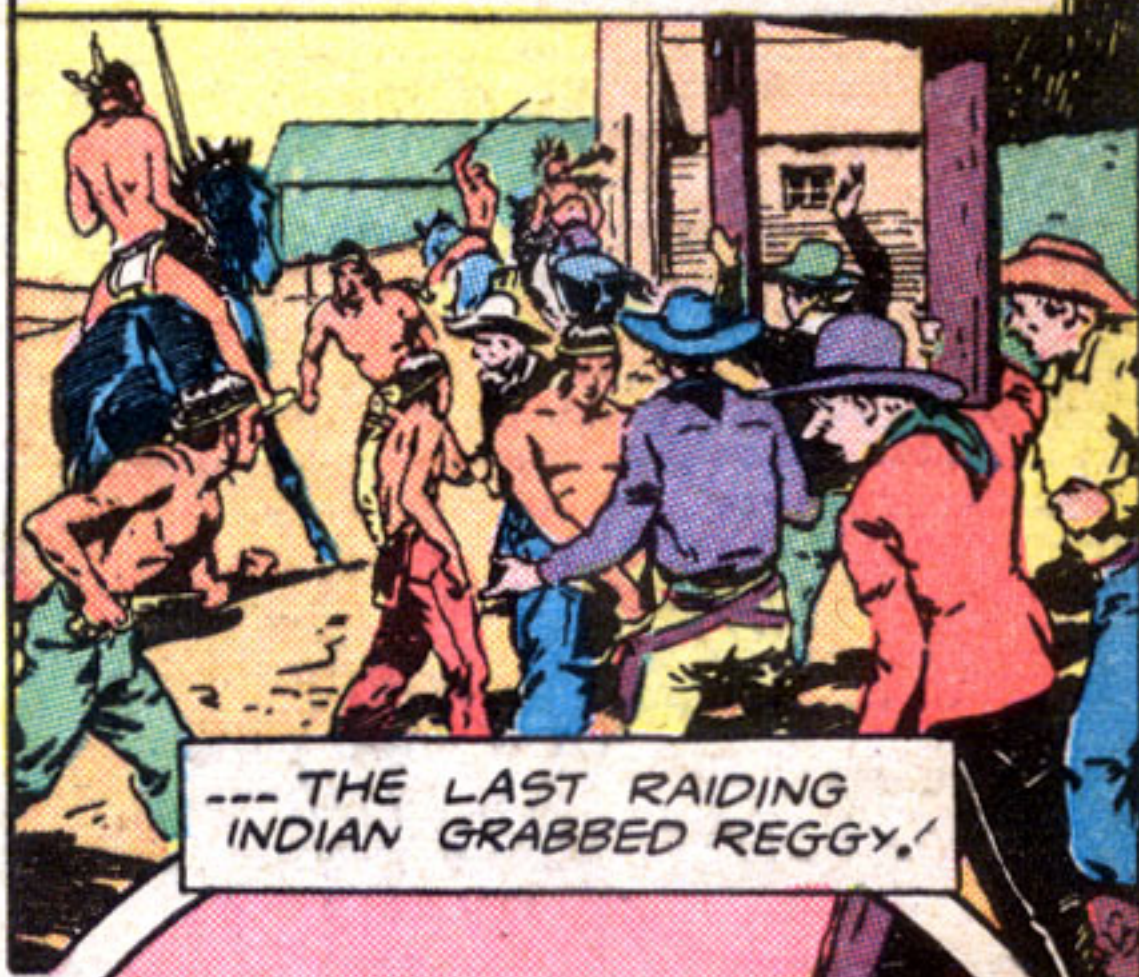
UNFORTUNATELY, NEITHER JOHNNY  
NOR EAGLE FEATHER SAW THE TWO  
MEN NEAR THE DOORWAY, WHO  
LISTENED CLOSELY TO WHAT WAS  
SAID---

HEAR THAT, MUGGSY?  
A DUDE RANCH LOADED  
WITH RICH GUESTS...AN'  
THEY'LL BE EXPECTIN'  
A FAKE INDIAN RAID  
T'MORRA EVENIN'  
AT SEVEN---

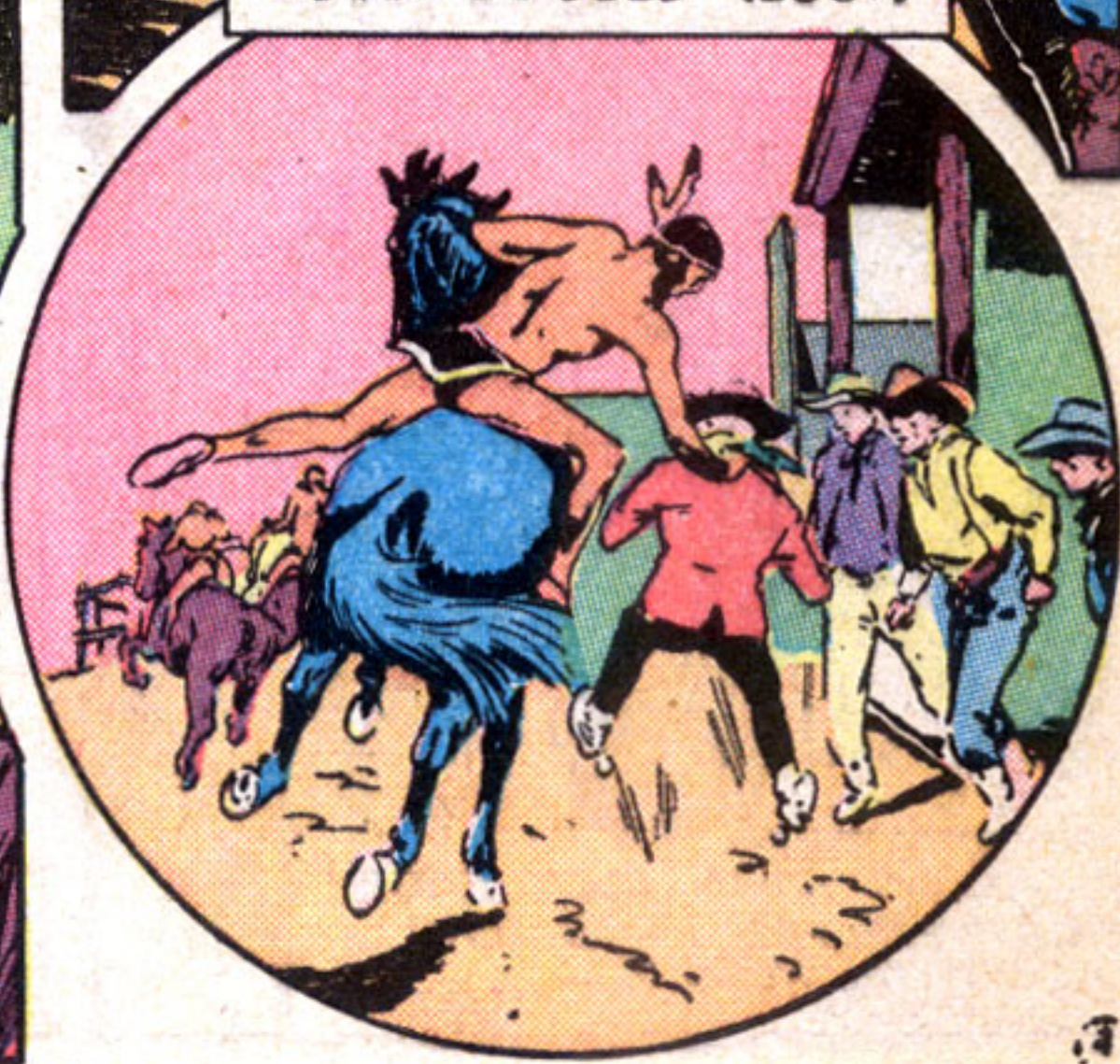
I'M HEP, PAL!  
WE GET A  
COUPLE OF  
THE BOYS, A  
FEW INDIAN  
COSTUMES,  
AND BE  
THERE AT  
FIVE!



THE RAID WAS WELL CONDUCTED..  
BUT AS THE "WILD INDIANS"  
RODE OFF---



--- THE LAST RAIDING  
INDIAN GRABBED REGGY!





GEE, MR. EAGLE FEATHER SURE FAKED A SWELL RAID, DIDN'T HE? EVEN IF HE DID COME A COUPLE OF HOURS EARLY...

YEP! FINEST INDIAN RAID I EVER SAW...YOU'D ALMOST THINK THEY WERE REAL CROOKS THE WAY THEY TOOK THE GUESTS' WALLETS AND STUFF!

BUT THE PLEASANT LITTLE SIESTA AFTER THE RAID WAS DUE FOR A SURPRISE INTERRUPTION.

SSST! EVERYBODY READY FOR THE BIG RAID? WE'RE ALL SET!

B-BUT YOU RAIDED THE PLACE TWO HOURS AGO!

WE RAIDED THE PLACE? WHY THE BOYS AND I JUST GOT HERE! THEY ARE WAITING BELOW THE RISE IN THE ROAD NOW!

OH OH! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG...THEN WHO KIDNAPPED REGINALD?

MEANWHILE FAR OUT ON THE PLAINS AND HEADING TOWARD THE HILLS, A LITTLE CAVALCADE RIDES ALONG...

UGH! ME PAY PLENTY WAMPUM YOU HEAP LET ME GO NO?

AW SHADDUP



BRING IN THAT SIXTEEN  
GAUGE SHOTGUN, JOE...  
GONNA LOAD IT WITH  
BIRD SHOT AND TRY TO  
GET A COUPLE OF  
PARTRIDGES LATER!

MY WORD! HOW  
CRUDE THIS  
PLACE IS---



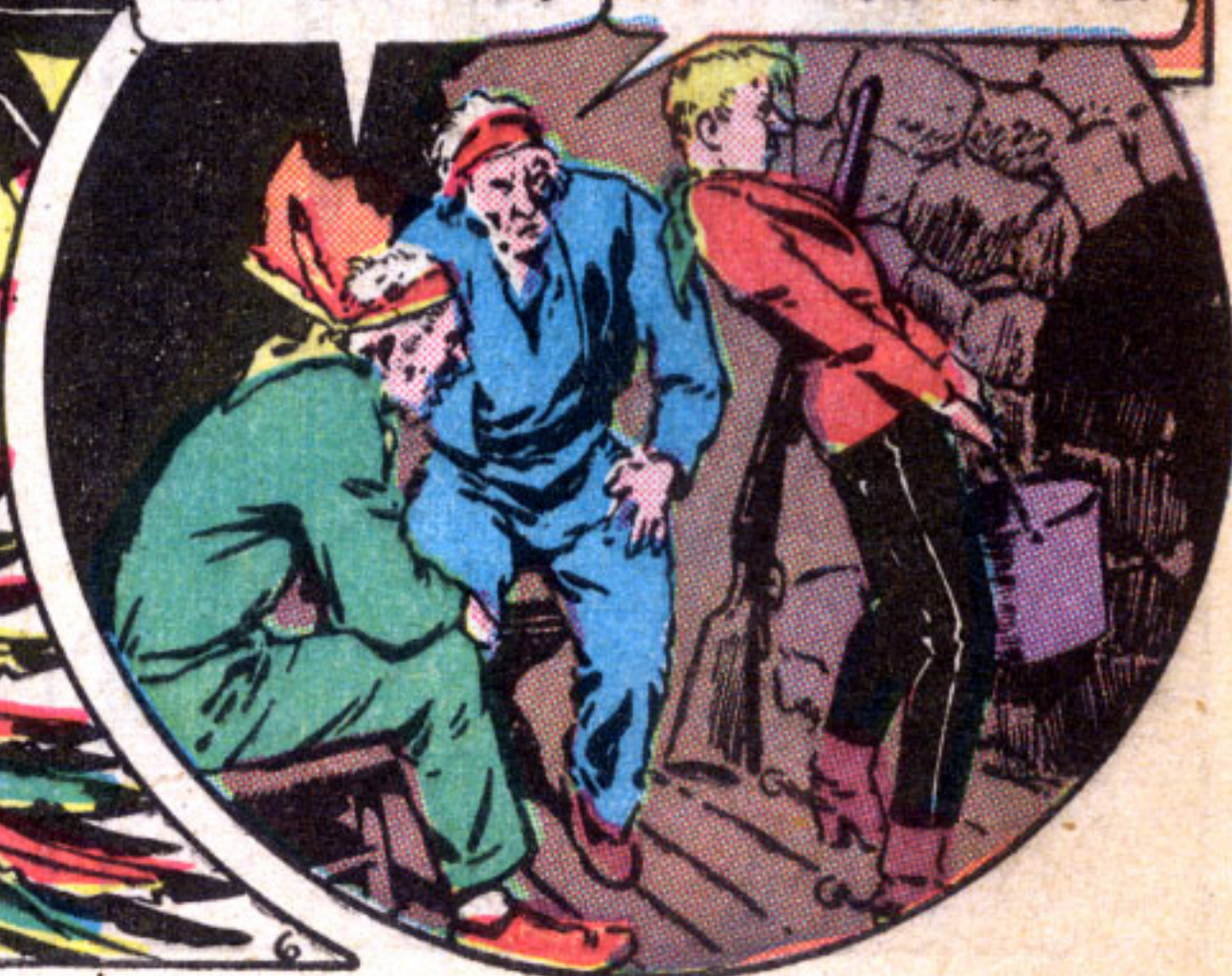
WELL, LET'S SEE  
WHAT KIND OF  
A HAUL WE GOT!

OKAY, BUT I  
DON'T THINK  
WE SHOULD  
HAVE TAKEN  
THE KID!



YOU SURE WE  
SHOULDN'T TIE  
UP THAT KID?

NAH! HE'S HARM-  
LESS! HE'S JUST  
HEATIN' WATER TO  
WASH! YOU KNOW  
HOW RICH KIDS IS!



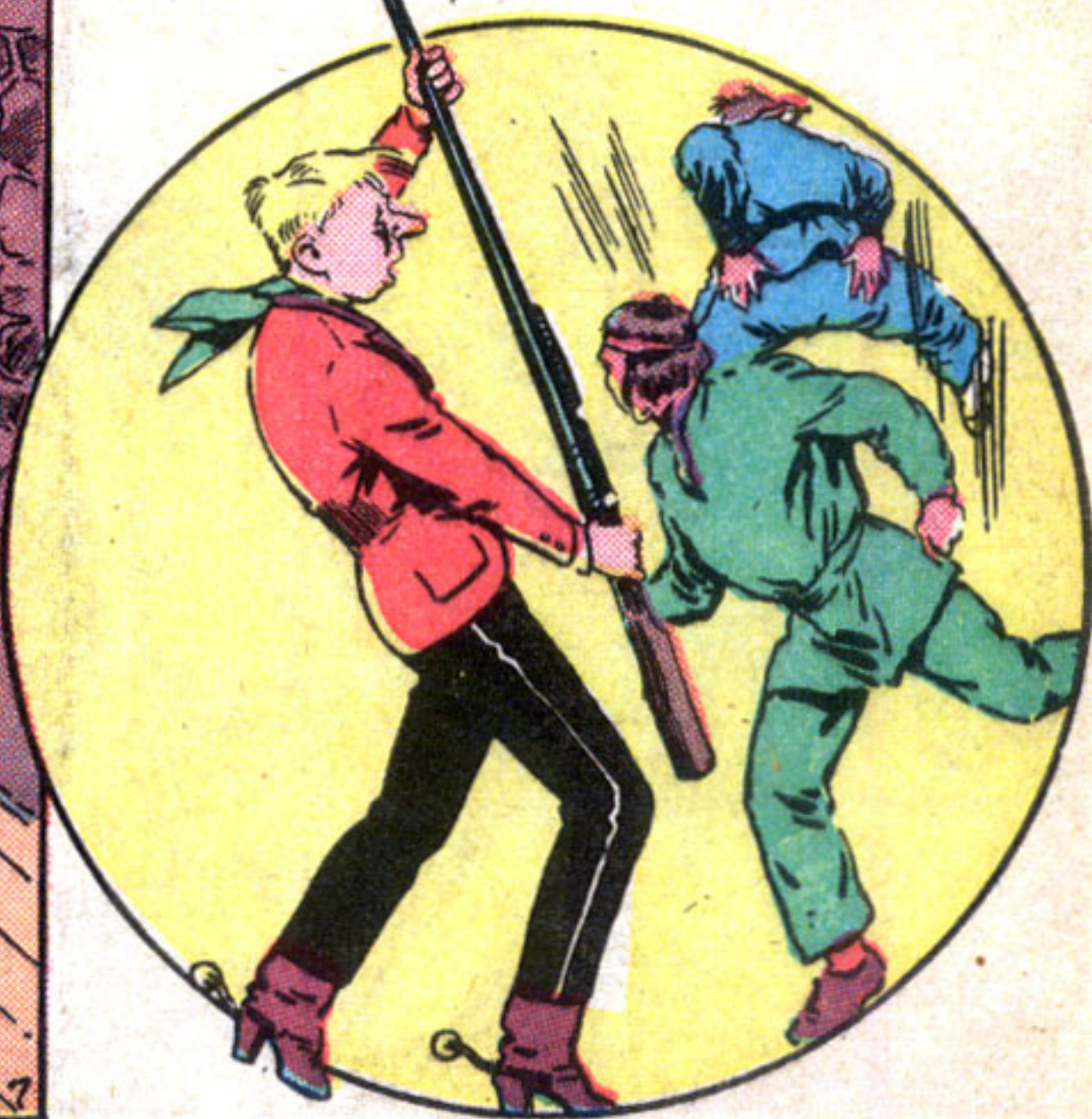


A PRIME FACTOR IN REPELLING  
THE ATTACK OF WILD INDIANS  
IS HOT WATER! I READ THAT  
IN MY HISTORY BOOKS!

**OUCH!**

HEY, COME BACK  
HERE! HOW DO I  
SHUT THIS THING  
OFF! HELP!!

THEN, WHEN ATTACKED  
BY WILD INDIANS, THE  
NEXT STEP IS TO ARM  
ONE'S SELF WITH A  
WEAPON...LIKE THIS!

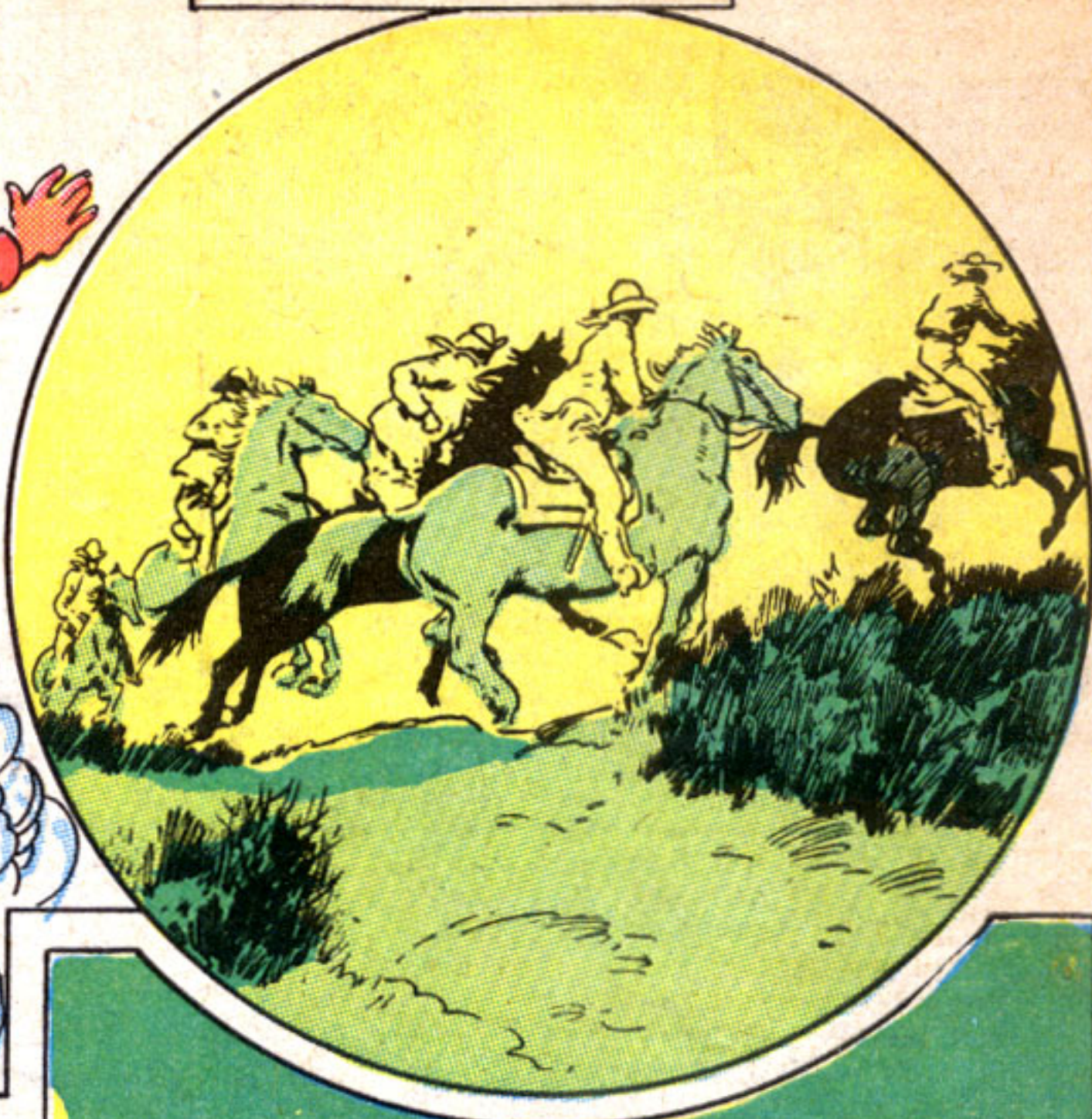




OH OH...HELP!!  
I AM SHOT!



MEANWHILE, FROM THE FLYING T AND  
THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE, UNEXPECTED  
HELP ARRIVES, THOUGH REGGY  
DOESN'T KNOW IT---



MAKE A RUN  
FOR IT, BOYS!  
WE'RE CORNERED!



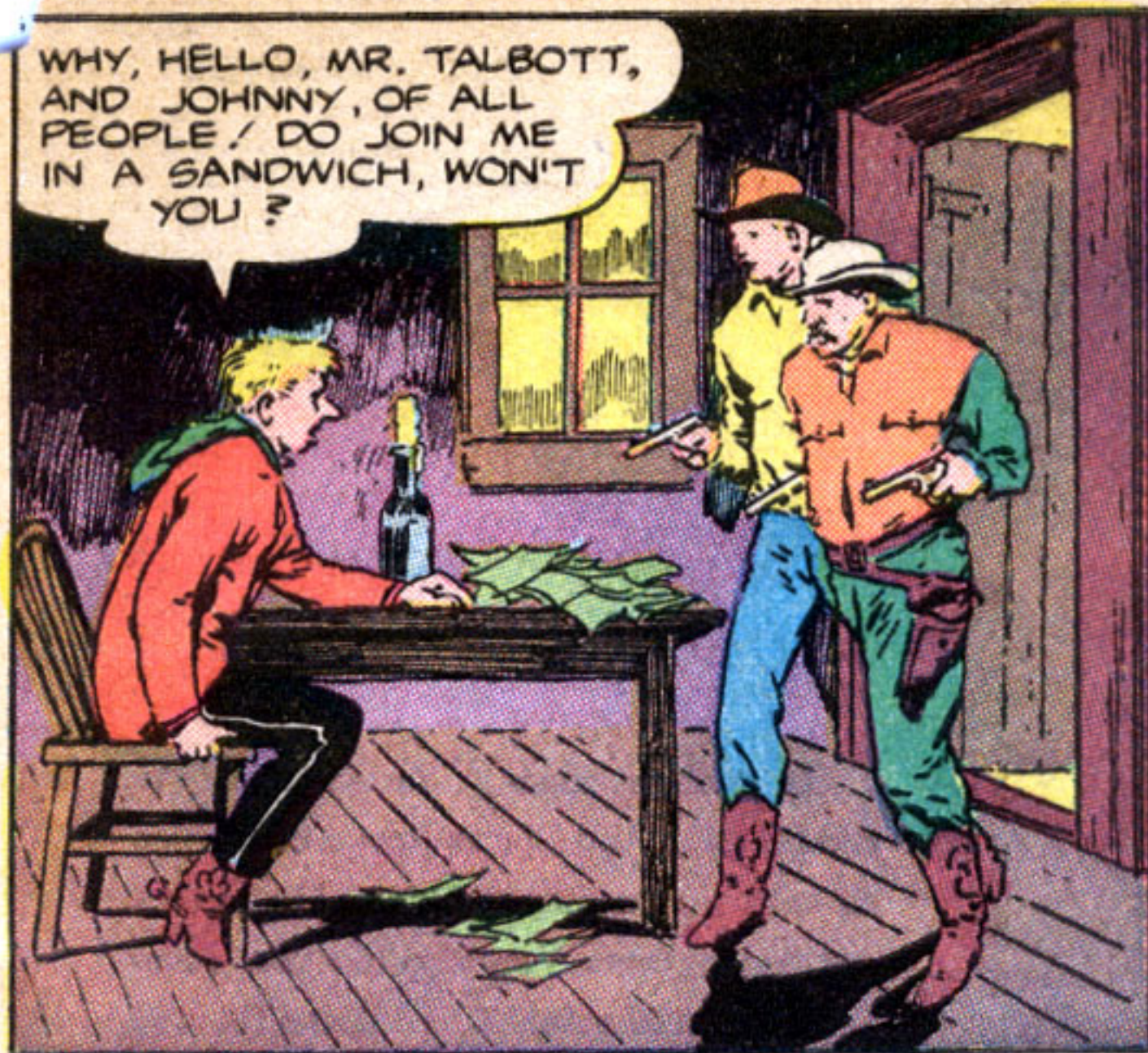
WHERE'S THE  
BOY YOU  
KIDNAPPED,  
QUICK ?!

IN THE CABIN, MISTER,  
AND LOOK OUT FOR  
HIM! HE'S DANGEROUS!



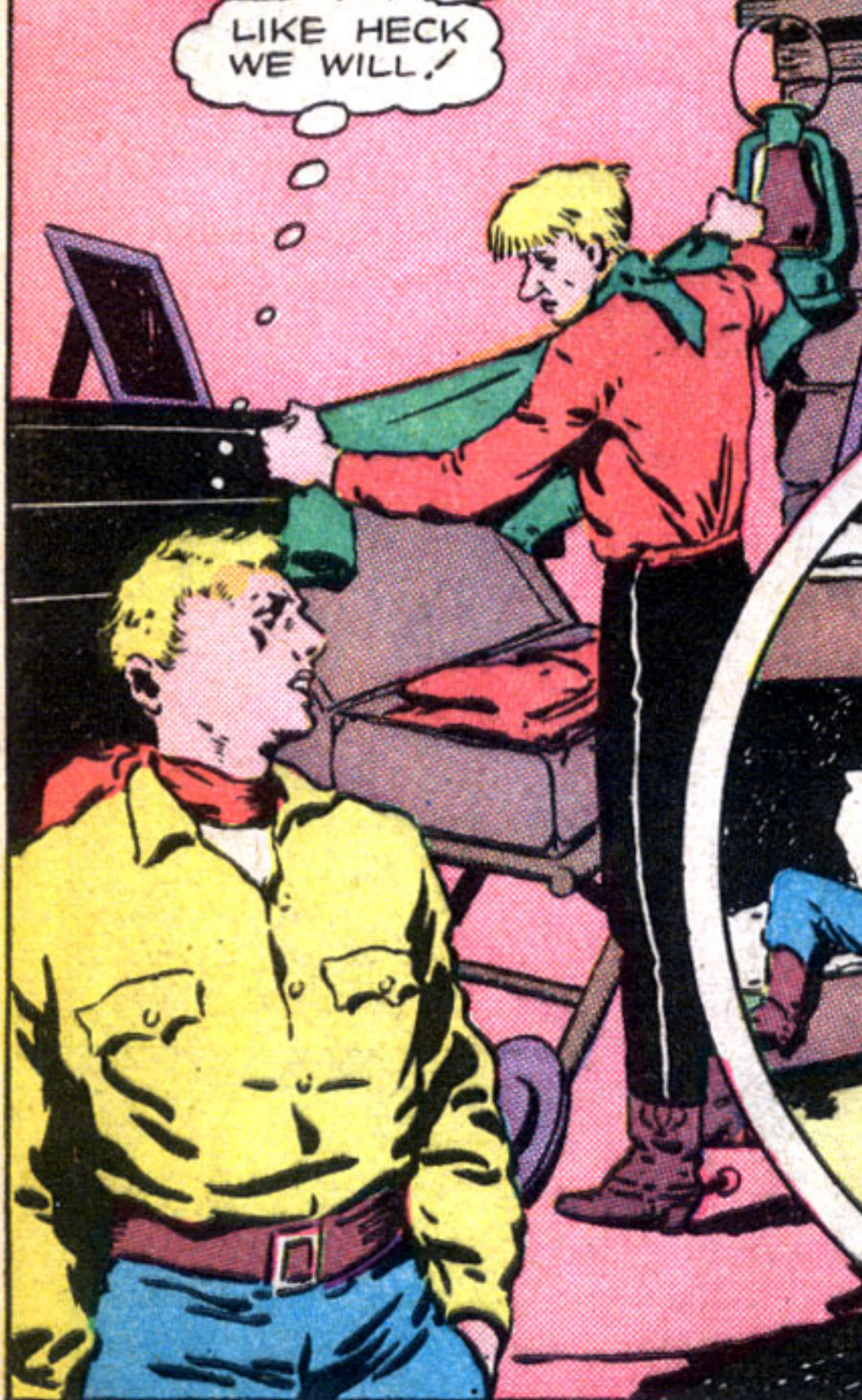


WHY, HELLO, MR. TALBOTT,  
AND JOHNNY, OF ALL  
PEOPLE! DO JOIN ME  
IN A SANDWICH, WON'T  
YOU?

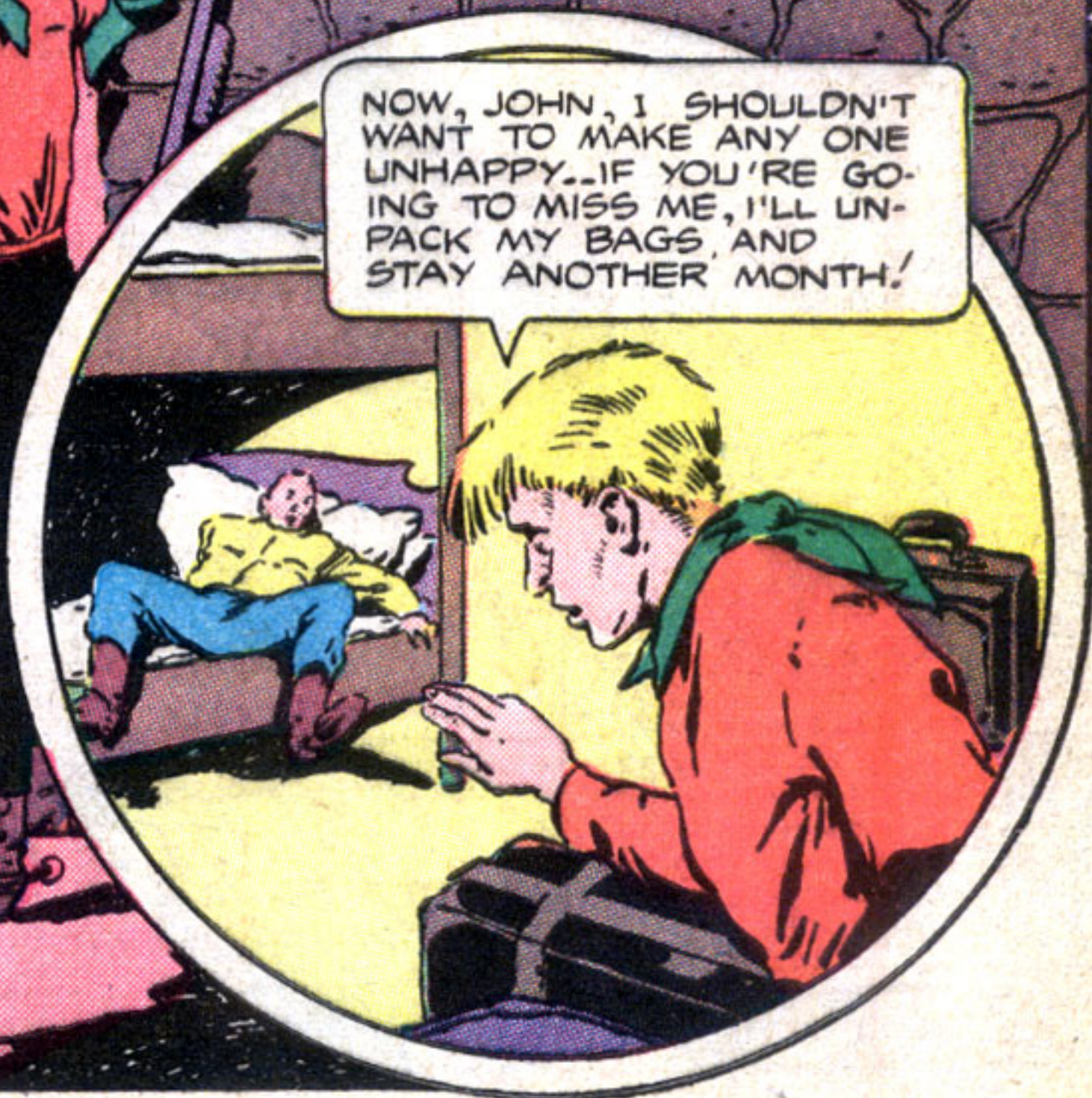


WELL, REGGY, WE'LL  
MISS YOU WHEN  
YOU'RE GONE...  
YESIREE!

LIKE HECK  
WE WILL!



NOW, JOHN, I SHOULDN'T  
WANT TO MAKE ANY ONE  
UNHAPPY...IF YOU'RE GO-  
ING TO MISS ME, I'LL UN-  
PACK MY BAGS, AND  
STAY ANOTHER MONTH!



LATER, AT THE RANCH,  
REGGY, THE UNPRE-  
DICTABLE, IS BUSILY  
PACKING HIS CLOTH-  
ING! HIS VACATION IS OVER!  
JOHNNY IS GLADLY HELP-  
ING HIM PACK, BUT JOHNNY  
IS ALSO POLITE...AND SO



*Whee!*



*...aren't they  
grown-up looking?*



Shoes, shoes, shoes . for every age, for boys and for girls. And Buster Brown does them all up to a turn, just the kind of important style you want. You boys like your shoes tough and mannish and that's the way Buster Brown makes them. And for girls of every age Buster Brown makes them smooth and smart and just as pretty as mother's.



Here's the picture of the boy and the dog Smilin' Ed tells you to look for. It's stamped inside of every pair of Buster Brown Shoes. Be sure to look for it when you're trying on new shoes!

**BUSTER BROWN**  
SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES